



*“On and on they came! I pulled the switch
and the whole circus train was wrecked.”*



“He’s given up everything for a whole year.”



“The nice thing about this place, Colonel, is you can eat here without losing your shirt.”



"Oh, don't go yet, Mr. Sykes. Sit down and tell me about that twenty-payment life all over again."



"Somehow, I believe that Bali would bring me out."



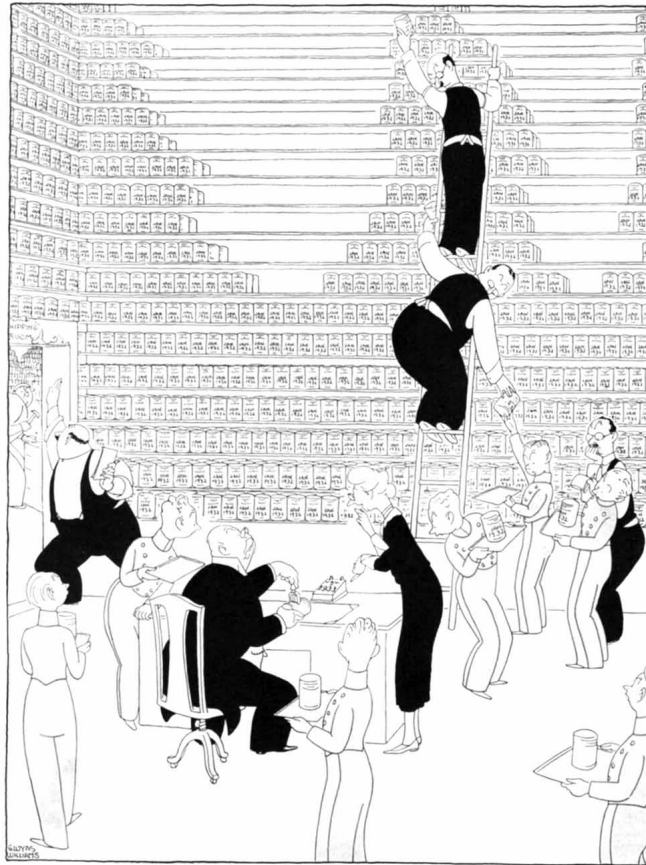
"I'll freeze if I stand still any longer. Let's club a few of these guys."



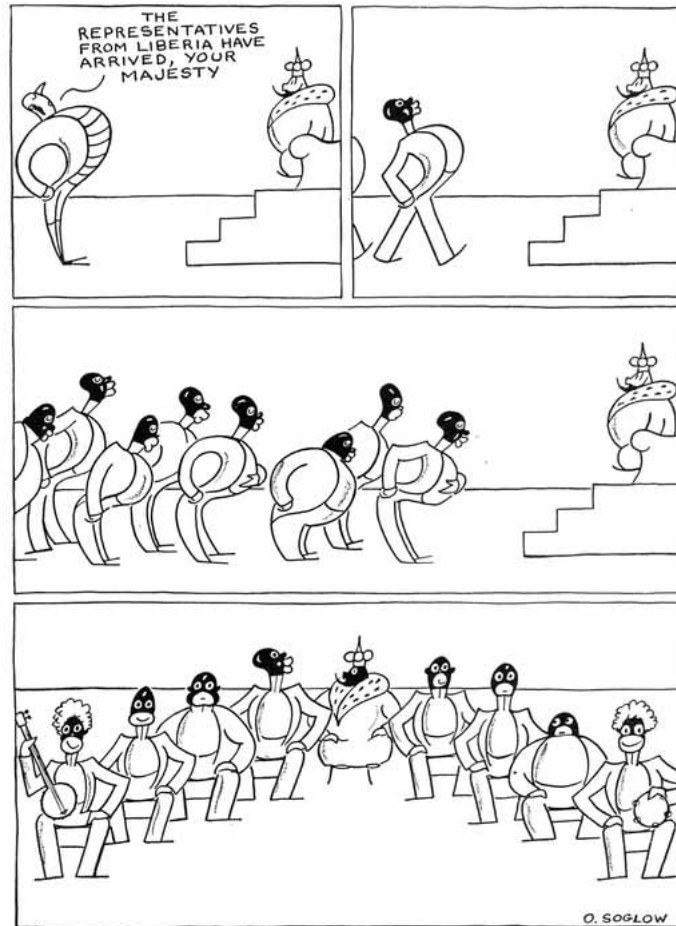
"Everything's gotta be spick and span. That's my wife for you."



"Eldridge, I don't believe you're even trying!"



INDUSTRIAL CRISES
*Chase & Sanborn discover that the dating
department forgot to make it 1933.*





“Look at Kaufman, wasting his time on that slide and his parents scraping to put him through kindergarten.”

1933



"Pull up a chair, Hassim."



"They must have changed the combination since I was vice-president."



“Buyer hesitancy is what’s keeping this country back, if you ask me.”



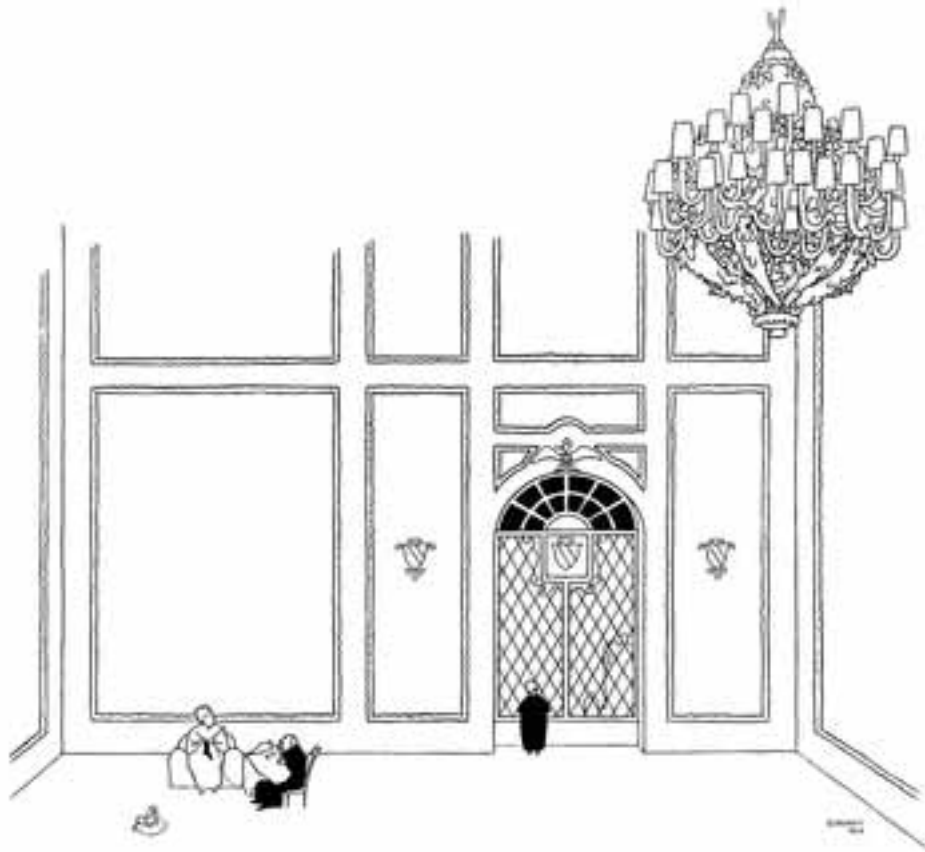
“Now you mustn’t be offended by what I am about to tell you in my professional capacity.”



"Now remember, Mrs. Morrison, don't take it too literally. It's symbolical."



“He’s so morose lately—he doesn’t laugh at a thing.”



"Don't you think, Albert, now that the upswing is here, we could afford to get mother a chair?"



"Some day I'm bound to meet her."



"Just a minute, Abbott. I know how to handle these chaps."



"I'd give my right arm to play the violin like you do, Mr. Bolenska."



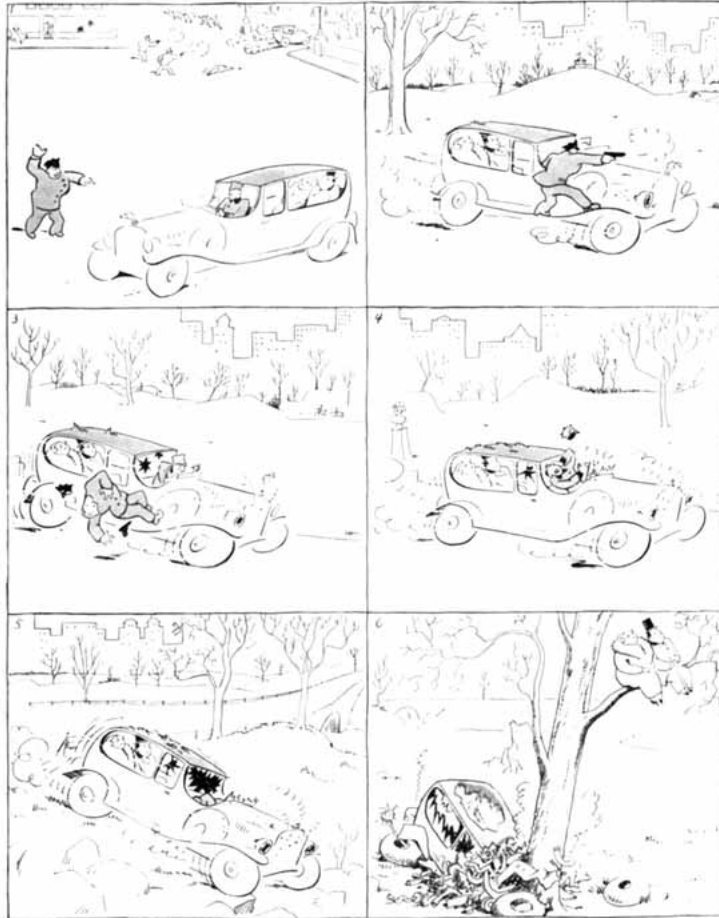
“Have you got one of those for about three dollars?”



"The doctor has a wonderful bedside manner, hasn't he?"

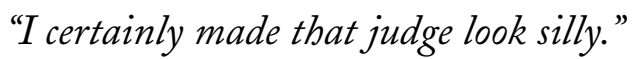


"Mind if I show my cow around?"





"Perhaps Mr. Beasley would like to play a game."



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SMALL FRY
Impersonation of the sissy



"I've got that headache again."

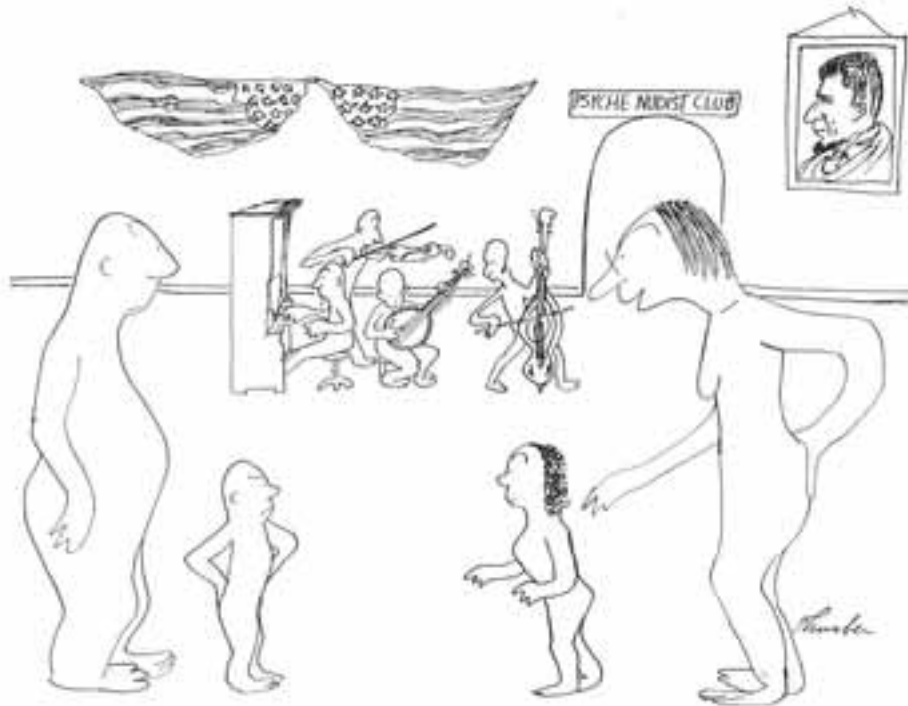


"Last night I dreamed of shoes."

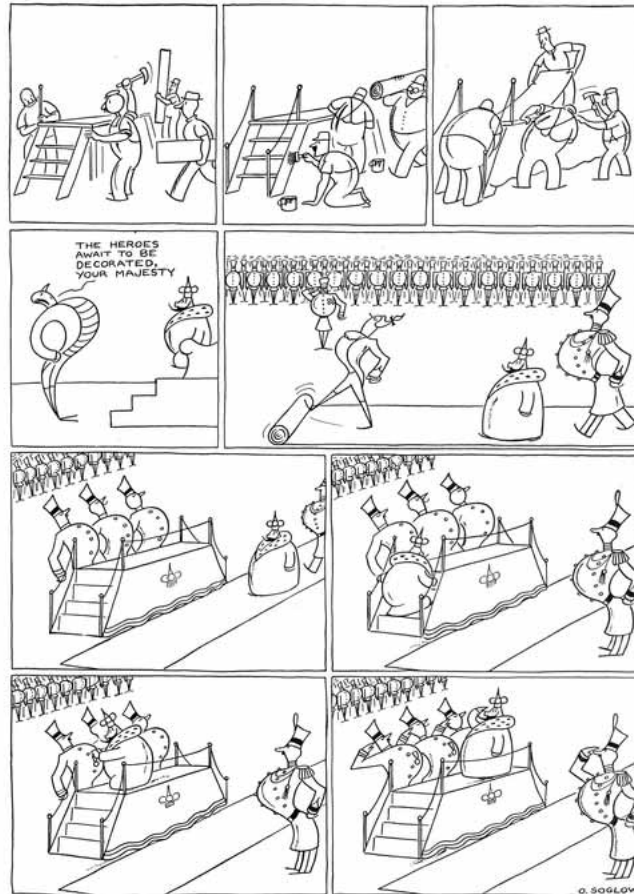


"If it takes your last dime, gents, it's worth it to know your future."





"Dance with the nice man's little boy, dear."





GENTLEMAN TRAVELING BY CAR TO FLORIDA
wishes company of three other gentle-
men. Share expenses. Y6842 Times Annex



*“And there I was, right in the middle of
the Sahara with two strange Bedouins.”*



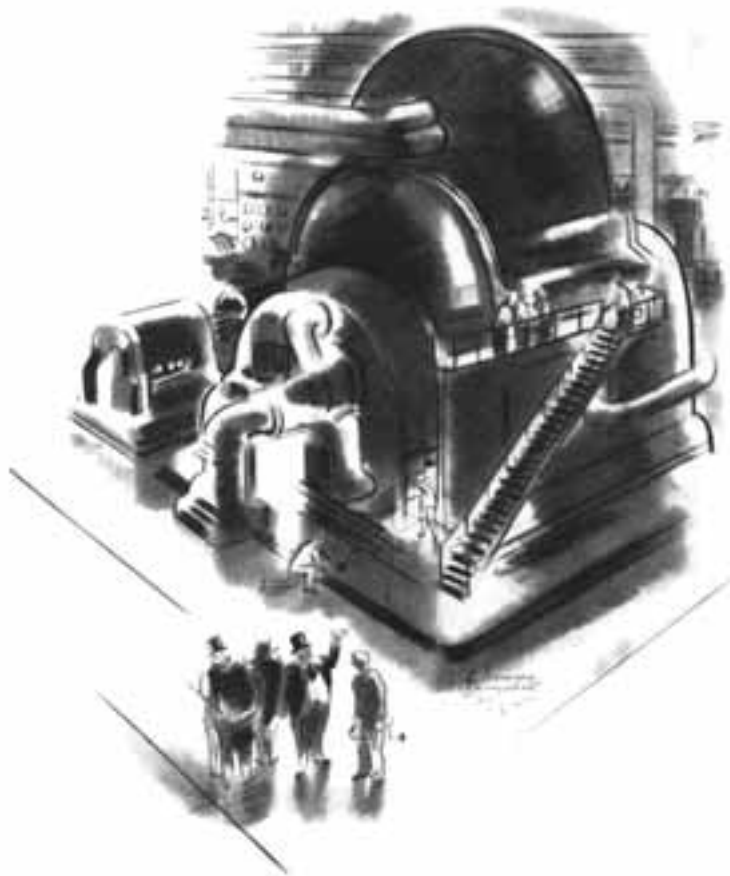
"Hello? Yes, this is Mrs. Schultz."



“And don’t come back till you learn to say ‘Good Evening’—not ‘Cheerio!’”



"I think I have the answer to your Buzzards Bay problem."



“We got to cut down somewhere. What’s that thing for?”



“How does your little girl like it in school?”





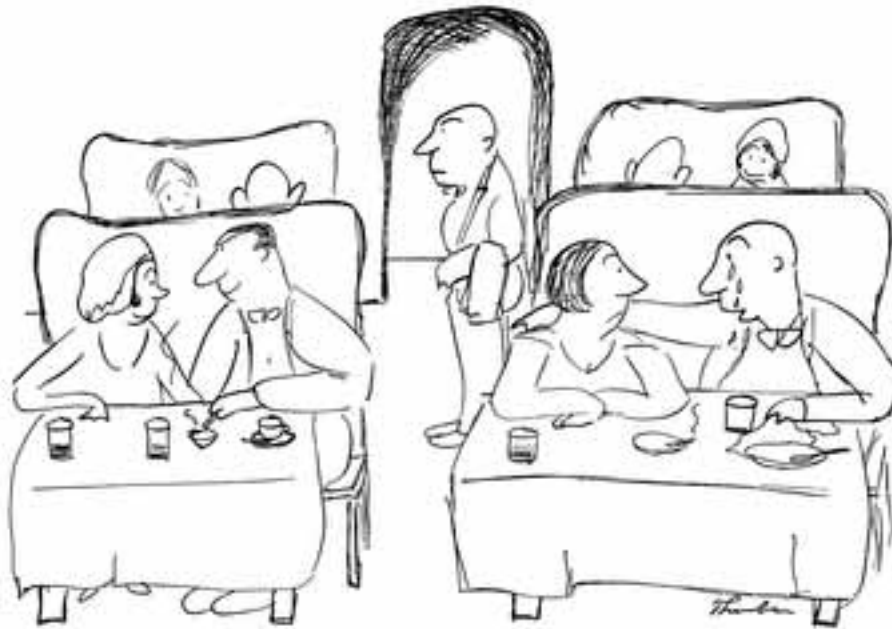
*"I so wanted him to see the lovely clock I'd bought with his money,
but the doctor said it would hasten the end."*



“Oh, I didn’t know you had hair!”



“What’ll you bet, dear, Mr. Gerber is here trying to collect the rent again?”



"My wife had me arrested one night last week."



"Say, how do you stop this thing?"



"Soak Papa in the nose!"



*"I'm expecting some classmates from Oxford and I
want you girls to be sociable."*





“Do tell Mr. Whitney all about that colosseum you’ve just dug up, Professor; I’m sure he’ll be interested. Mr. Whitney runs.”

1933



"Is there a doctor in the audience?"



“Now Mrs. Potter is going to balance our entire budget.”



“Ed Wortles’ boy? Well, well, you’ve grown!”



"It's getting dark, sir."



“Instead of telling my child about the flowers, the governess told him all about me and that Mr. Liggett!”





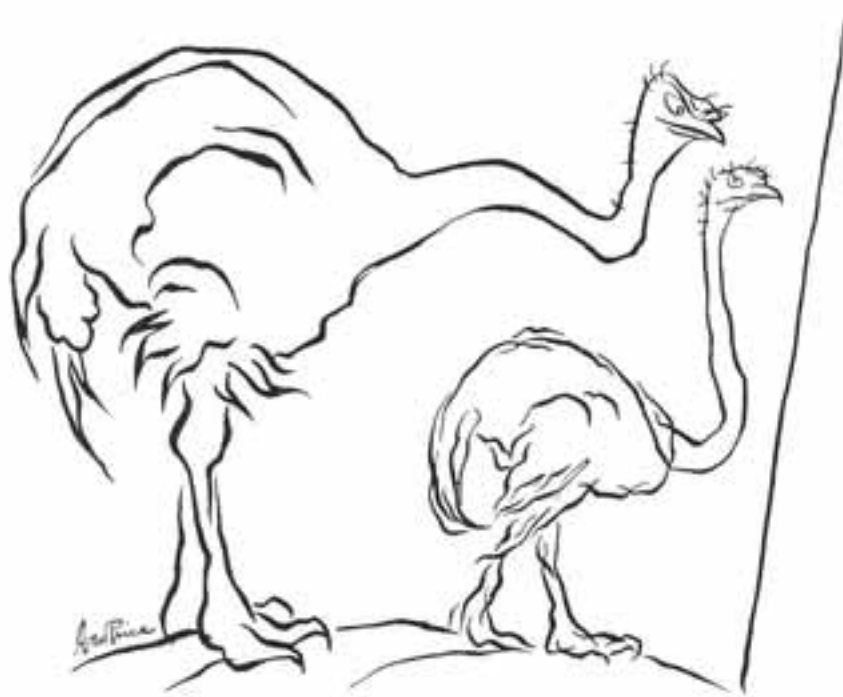
“Look at me—I’m an icicle!”



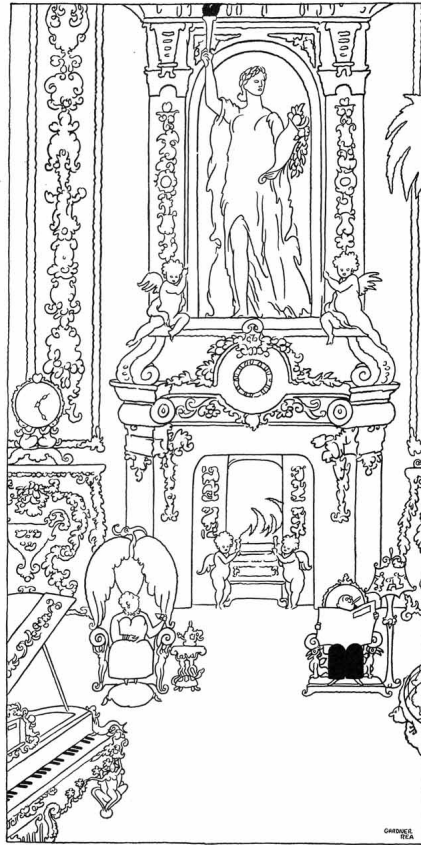
"We'll have to discharge you, Miss Wilicutt, if you can't remember prices."



“Do you think I like to steal?”



"The keeper says for us to get together."



“But don’t you realize, Edwin, that if the radicals ever really got in, they’d take all these beautiful things away from us?”



“Roger, look at the birdie!”



"Room for two up front."



"It's that dream I had last night—I had it analyzed."



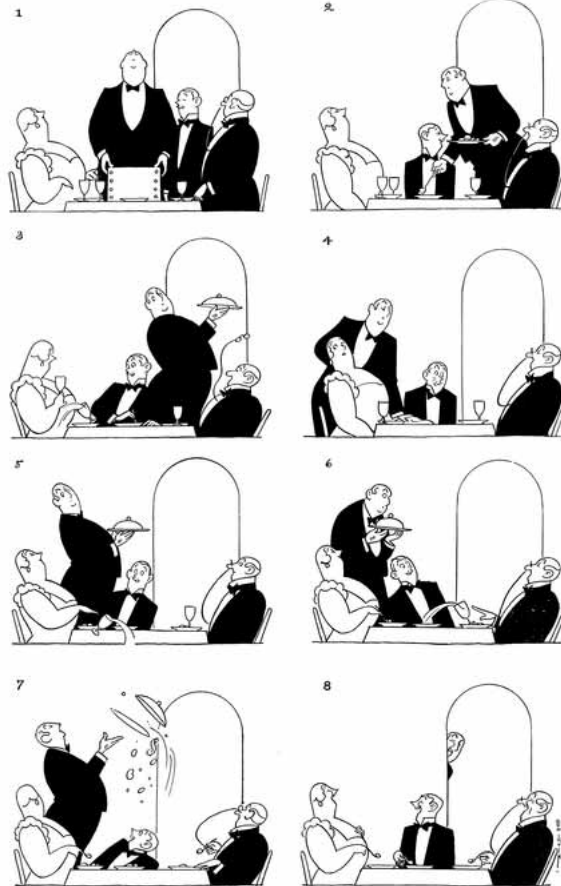
*“There was a mistake in the last shipment, but it
was too late to do anything about it.”*



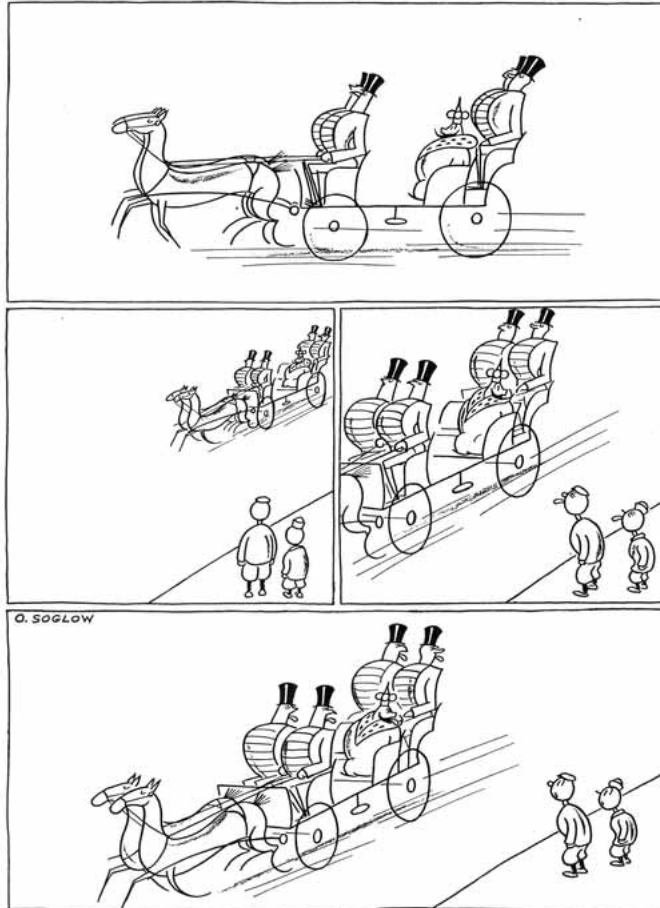
“That martyred look won’t get you anywhere with me!”

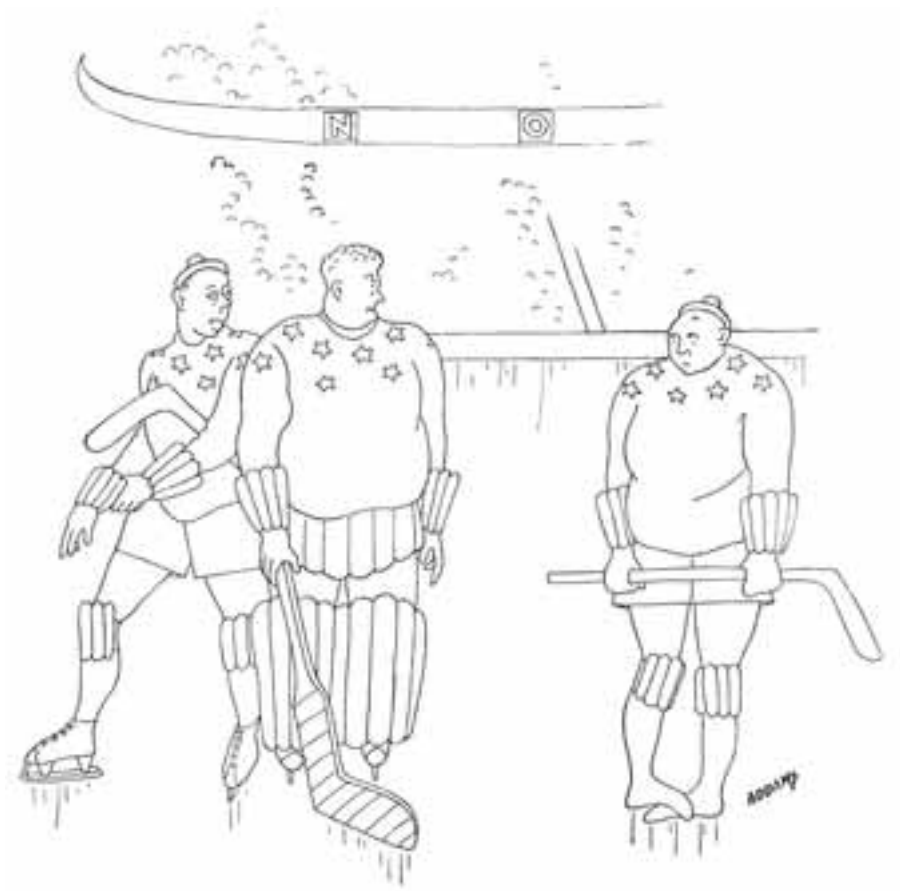


“Come, come, Tortorelli! Are you going to play ball with us?”



PUTTING THE GUEST AT EASE





"I forgot my skates."



"I don't see how it can be leaking, Ma'am. I fixed it yesterday."



“Caroline, is Mrs. Prentice dry yet?”



The New Broom



*"I want to send that one about 'Instead of hearts and cupid's darts
I'm sending you a wire,' or whatever the hell it is!"*



"So I took the lease like this, see, and tore it up."



“Dammit, Charles, Placid never used to be like this!”



*"Listen, Miss, can't we please make up our minds
where we want this dash of color?"*



"Moron!"

DOG SHOW (1 OF 4)



DOG SHOW (2 OF 4)



"How does she look? I've worked on her two hours."

DOG SHOW (3 OF 4)



*"I've only had him here since this morning
and he's going berserk on me already."*

DOG SHOW (4 OF 4)



"Fritzi would lay down her life for me, gladly."



"What have I done, darling? This evening you are like a muted gong."



“Which one of you gentlemen has been having trouble with a steak?”



“Well, I suppose all of this is making quite a philosopher out of you.”



*"Officer, couldn't you do something? For four hours
now he's got my corner."*



“Now the next number is where you all go upstream and spawn.”



"Max felt so lousy he went down to Radio City."



"Of course, I don't want to look 'jeune fille!'"





"And suddenly you got something to live for."



"We're having such fun. Henry's writing an epic poem."



The Enemies



FELLOW CITIZENS
The Hotel Lobby



“This is the worst case of absent mindedness I’ve ever seen.”



“No, no! This is where you say, ‘Scram, Ratface, before I plug you!’”



*"The idea, Mr. Schuyler! You could perfectly well
have stayed at our house."*



"No, Roy, marriage would be a mistake. I'm dazzled, but I'm not in love."



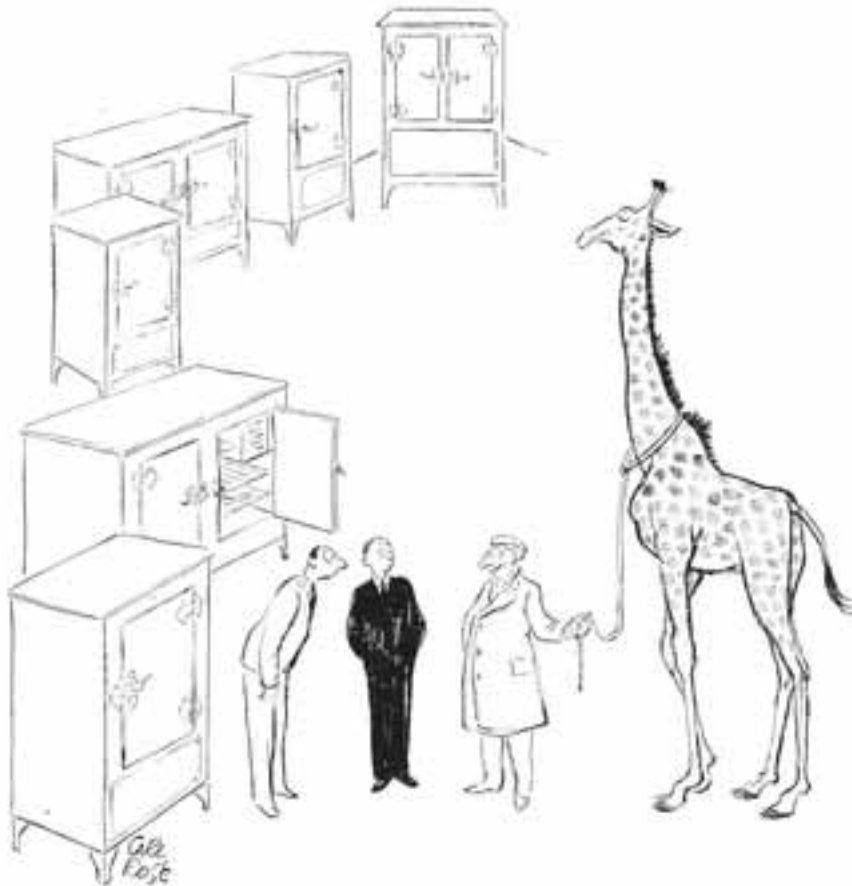
SMALL FRY

"She had eyes like stars and rose-red lips . . ."



“Young man, are you sure this is Grand Central?”





"You fellows care to do a bit of bartering?"





"Haven't you a better-matched couple?"



*"No, Mr. Emerson is not related to the philosopher, though
at times he's a sort of a philosopher himself."*



“Heard any good ones lately?”



"Is Mr. Green expecting you?"



"The man who asked me for a cup of coffee must of walked off with her."



“Then if she starts to cry, warm up her two-o’clock bottle.”



"It was getting stuffy in here, Warden."



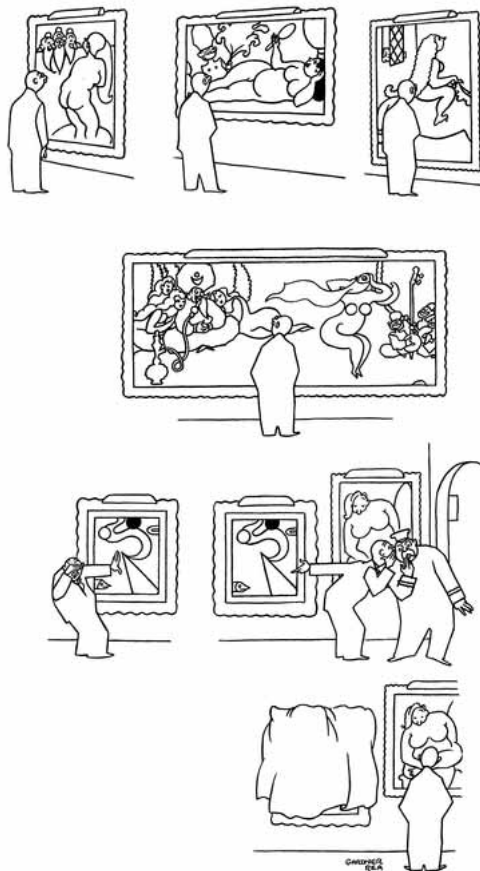
"Now, that leaves three members not serving on committees."



FELLOW CITIZENS
Morning on the Midnight



"I want twenty thousand life on Gus, here."



The man who understood symbolism



“Why, Mr. Spears, how cute you look!”



“Wait, now! Let me think.”



"Hey, wake up! I'm a prospect!"



"This is the fish I want, lady."





*“My husband believes in having plenty of
light—in case he ever wants to read.”*



"I saw it all coming ten years ago."

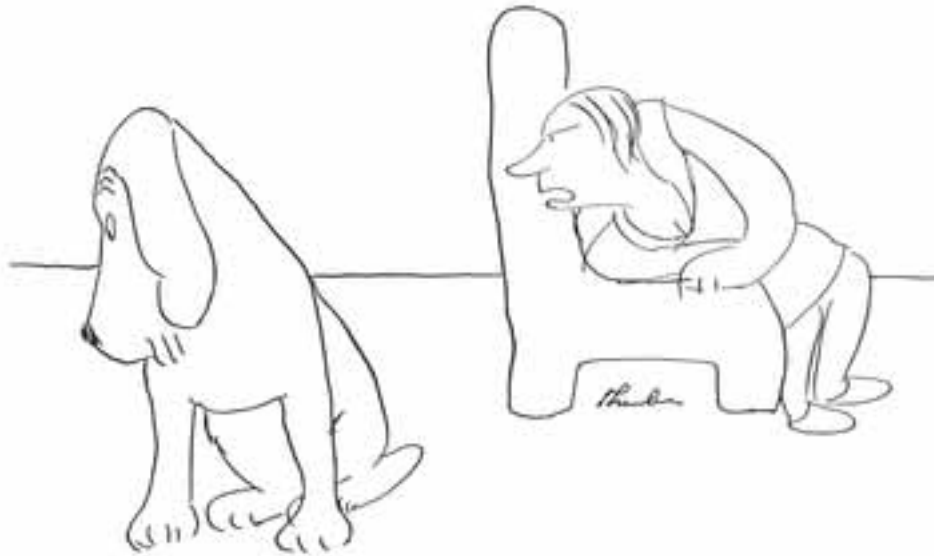




"I can't figure now why we didn't tear down the whole thing."



"I saw a robin this morning."



“For Heaven’s sake, why don’t you go outdoors and trace something?”



“Oh, Martha isn’t boy-shy. Are you, Martha?”



"He's probably drunk."



"I wouldn't disturb him now. He's celebrating an anniversary."

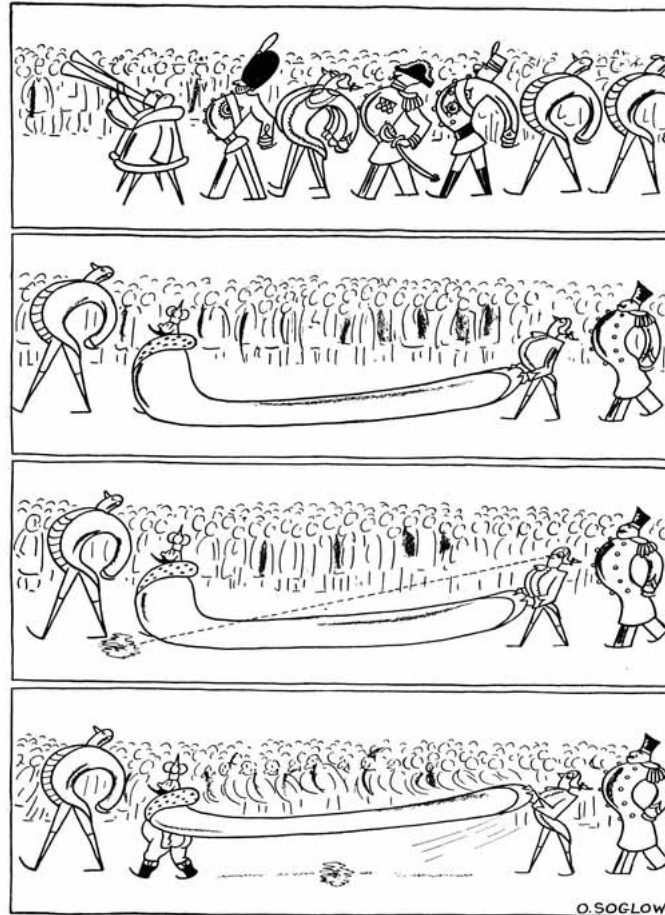


*"I can remember her a month ago when she
only came to about here on me."*





"Where did you put my Kiwanis pin?"





*“Can we use anybody with ten years’ experience on the
Ways and Means Committee in Washington?”*



“—and try and walk in front of the right people.”

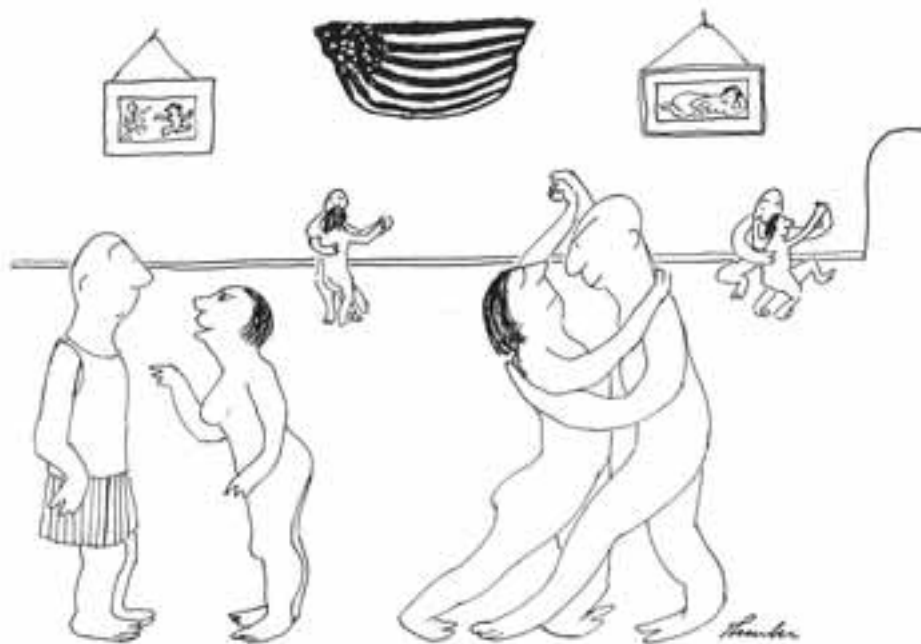


"How would you like your bath in eager yellows and laughing reds?"



“Why didn’t you call earlier, dear? I was on pins and needles.”





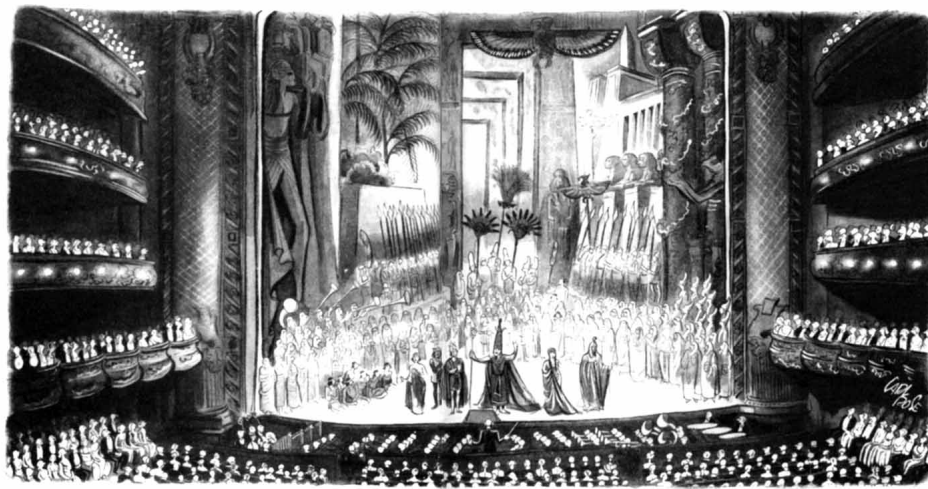
“See how beautifully your wife has caught the spirit of nudism, Mr. Spencer.”



"I love coffee, I love tea. I love the girls, an' the girls love me."



"Damme, Commodore, you're corseted!"



“The artist will now pass among you. Anything you care to give will be greatly appreciated.”



“Are you purposely teasing me, Rudy?”



"Looks like the blizzard of '88."

1933



FELLOW CITIZENS
Observation Platform

Gluyas Williams (3/11/1933)

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“Sh! Don’t mention the League of Nations.”



“He pointed out how it’s our depression, not just yours and mine.”



“Don’t make fun, George! This one is a Cézanne.”



“What on earth did I do Tuesday?”



“What we really want is a dress to speak ‘Trees’ in.”



*"Our love had just risen into the realms of pure poetry
when the neighbors started knocking on the walls."*



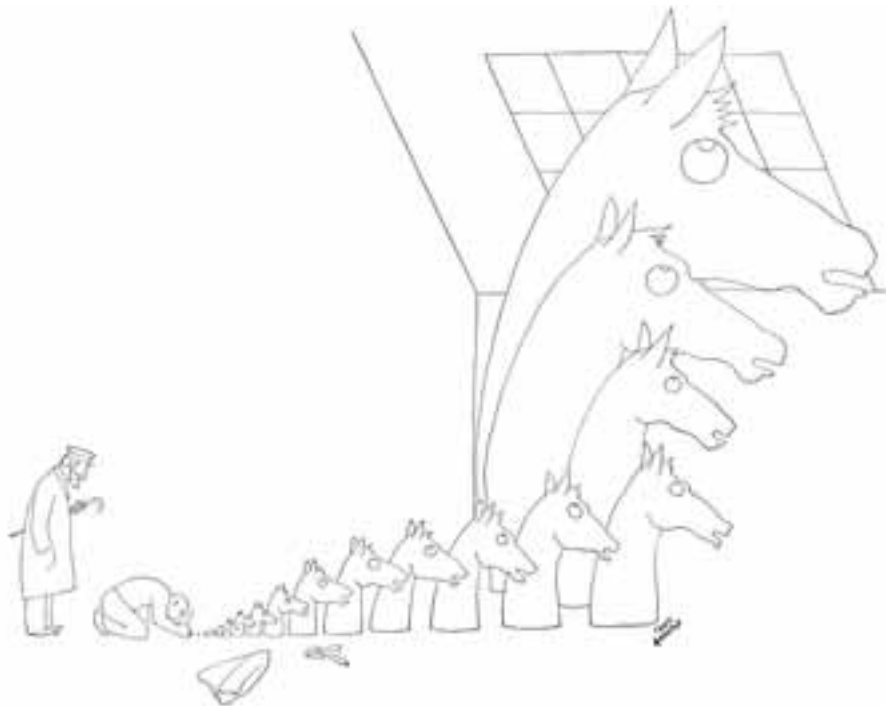
“The Chin Lees had to sell their Buick and move back to Mott Street.”



"Fellow Kiddies. . . ."



"She's got married!"



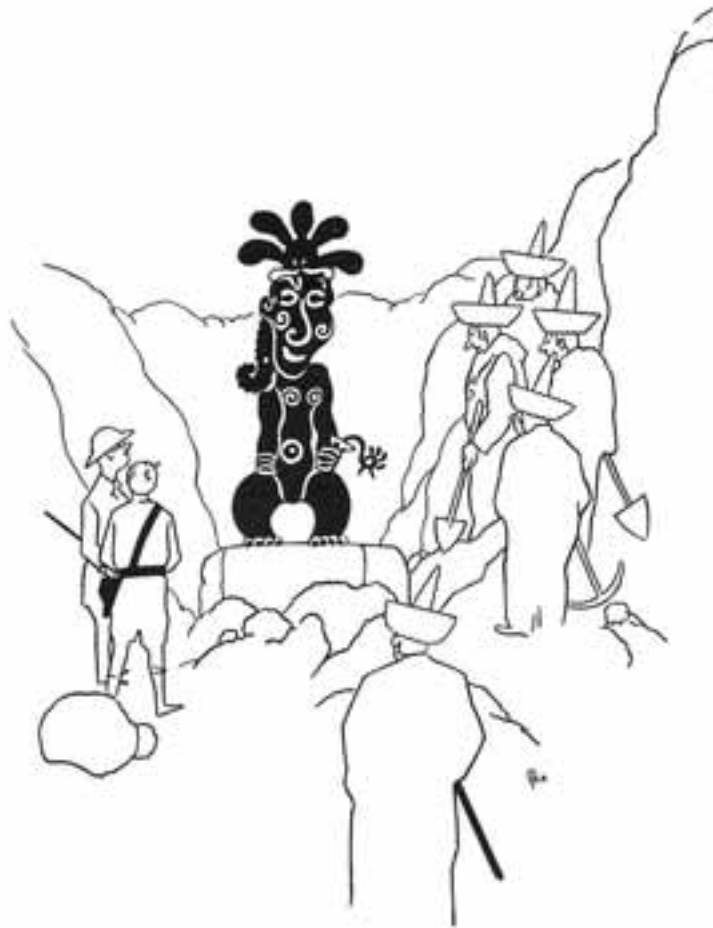
“Why, hello, Otto. They told me you were getting an inferiority complex.”



“Well, well, darling. Charades again?”



SMALL FRY
"Shh, you'll wake the kid."



"We could bury it again and say nothing about it."



“Was there something Moddom wished?”



*“Run down and get
me a sandwich, like
a good kid.”*

"DON'TS" FOR THE INFLATION
(1 OF 6)



Don't shout over the phone

“DON'TS” FOR THE INFLATION (2 OF 6)



Don't run

"DON'TS" FOR THE INFLATION (3 OF 6)



Don't lie down

Don't keep saying "Hark!"

“DON'TS” FOR THE INFLATION (5 OF 6)



Don't scream

“DON'TS” FOR THE INFLATION (6 OF 6)



Don't offer money you printed yourself



"I wouldn't mind her reading gloomy stories, but she does gloomy things."

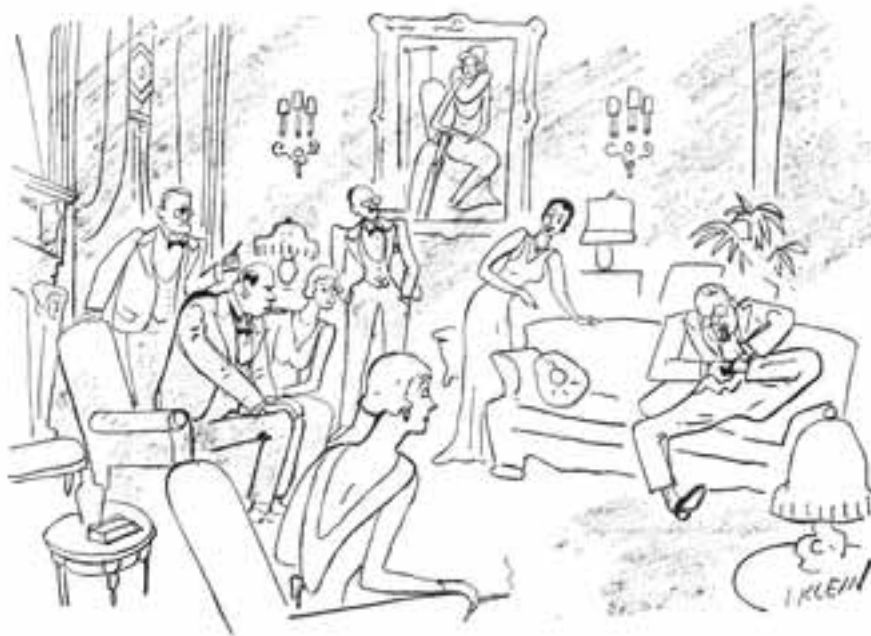
1933



“Madame, dere ain’t a roach livin’ kin wit’sland our onslaught.”



“Go wash your face and hands. I want you to deliver a telegram to Rockefeller Center.”



"Look, I told you he could do it!"



*"Before you look in the mirror, sir, would you
mind just removing your hat?"*





"We've had other offers, lady, but my partner won't leave the sea."





*“She’s already met several men from the Committee of
Ten Thousand, and the end is not yet in sight.”*



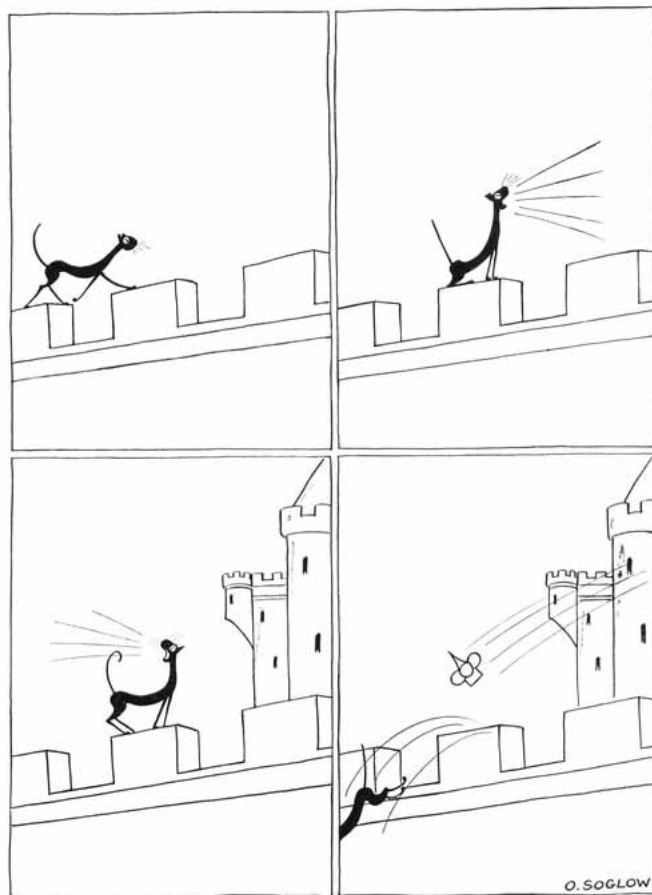
*"The doctor has quit practicing for a while. He's
devoting all his time to suing people."*



"Huntley, don't be vulgar!"



"... and in conclusion, let me say I consider the zipper-corset fad only a—er, er—bubble."





"Oh, dear me! Has anyone an aspirin tablet?"

1933



FELLOW CITIZENS
Office Building

Gluyas Williams (3/25/1933)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“Now, which one of you is Detective Denzler?”



"Hell of a thing, isn't it?"



“Let’s go somewhere for a spaghetti dinner.”



“The upswing will come. It’ll come. This can’t go on!”



“Now, ladies, we must all get into a Rabelaisian mood for Miss Watkins.”



“And we will now hear from Mr. Joseph Foss, who will speak on ‘Practical Nudism.’”



“There’s no time to lose, Mrs. Blount. Your nose is getting definitely out-of-doorsy.”



"I want a book. You know—somp'n to read."



“Who is that man?”



"I tell you there isn't going to be any insurrection."



*“Adeline hasn’t seen hide nor hair of her
husband since Ground Hog Day.”*



"We should have had another one for the other side of the fireplace."



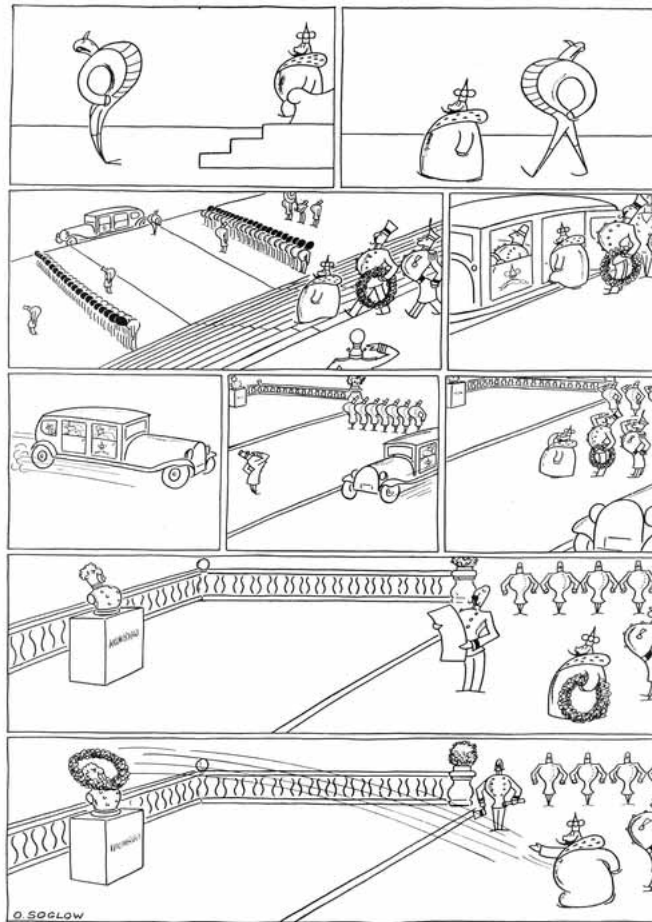
"Do you telegraph flowers?"



“Would you folks care to join us?”



"Remember, don't say 'holiday'. Ask him for a vacation."





“Welcome to New England, Mr. Carruthers!”



*"You'll have to speak a little louder, dear. I can't hear
a word you're saying."*



“They grabbed Bucky in a washroom. Rather ironical, wasn’t it?”



*"I'm afraid Parker is headed for a breakdown.
He takes his work too seriously."*



“They call it ‘The Towers.’”



“You poor dear! Did you think I didn’t love you enough to take an interest in fixing you up?”



"I love to battle the elements."





“Now tell Manny just what kind of part you want to play.”



"Ask the blessing, Winslow. And remember, no puns."



"Meridian 7-1212."



"Say, men, I think we are being followed."



“That’s Edgar Baxter. He’s a problem child.”



*"I'd like to marry you, Miss Ella. Do you think your father
would be willing to talk turkey with me sometime?"*



FELLOW CITIZENS
Arrival by Air



"I know his face, but I can't quite remember the name."

THE SPICY STORY





"You go back to the party, Mr. McMurtrie. I'll handle him."



“What shall I do with Mae West?”



"He's better, Doctor. He's cheating again at solitaire."



*“With the purchase of each instrument, Madam,
we give six lessons absolutely free.”*



*"When I was a girl I was so crazy about Napoleon
my father was worried."*



"We might do better if we got out and walked, dear."



"Harrison is my name. Can I be of any assistance?"



“First he’s in Sing Sing, then in Leavenworth, and now San Quentin. Oh, the wandering gipsy blood!”



"I don't think we'd better sell beer—not at first, anyway."



“Some day, little girl, I’m going to take you out of all this.”



SMALL FRY
Experiment



"A great sacrifice, sir, but I want you for a steady customer."



“Couldn’t you manage a pleasanter expression, Miss Mullins? You’re affecting the entire personnel.”



“And your hair, Lily. I’ll wager it still fetches to the knee.”



*"Of course, he got that ten thousand dollars from his father
when we had Baby, but he's done nothing since."*



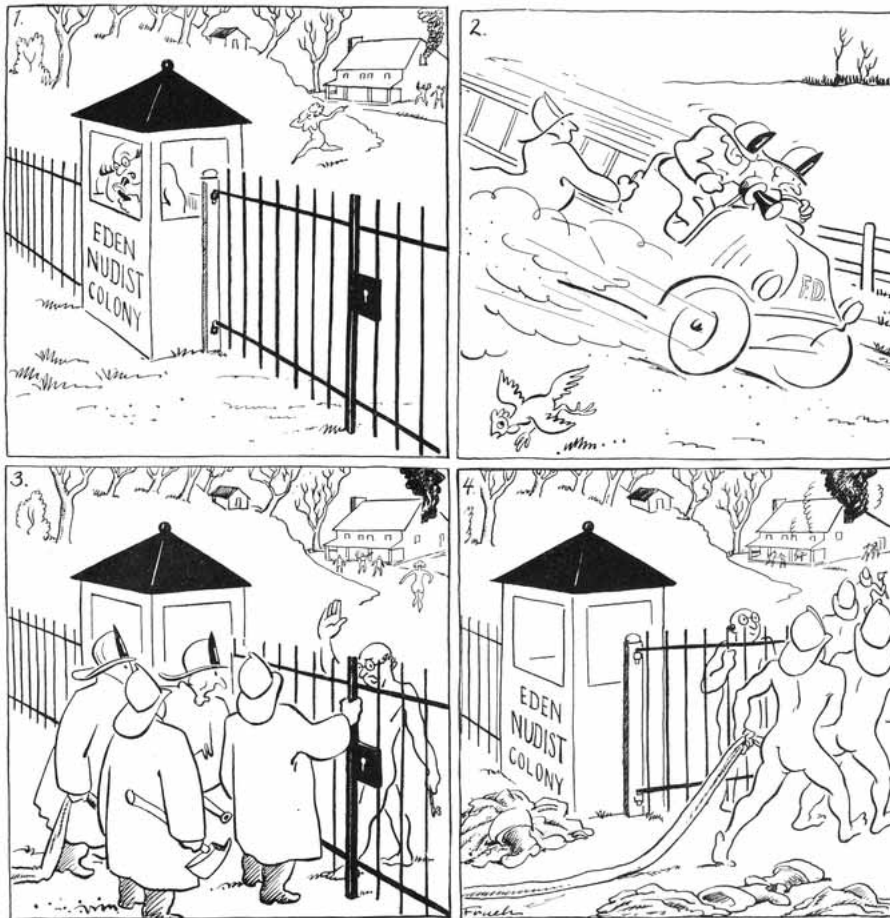
*“Oh, Dr. Speer, our President has just said I might ask
why you neglected my dear Dante.”*



"Never mind Walter Lippman. Go make your bed."



"But I was safe! Honestly I was."





"She never called me 'Butch' before. It was always 'Mr. Lonsdale.'"



"Some day I shall play Hamlet."



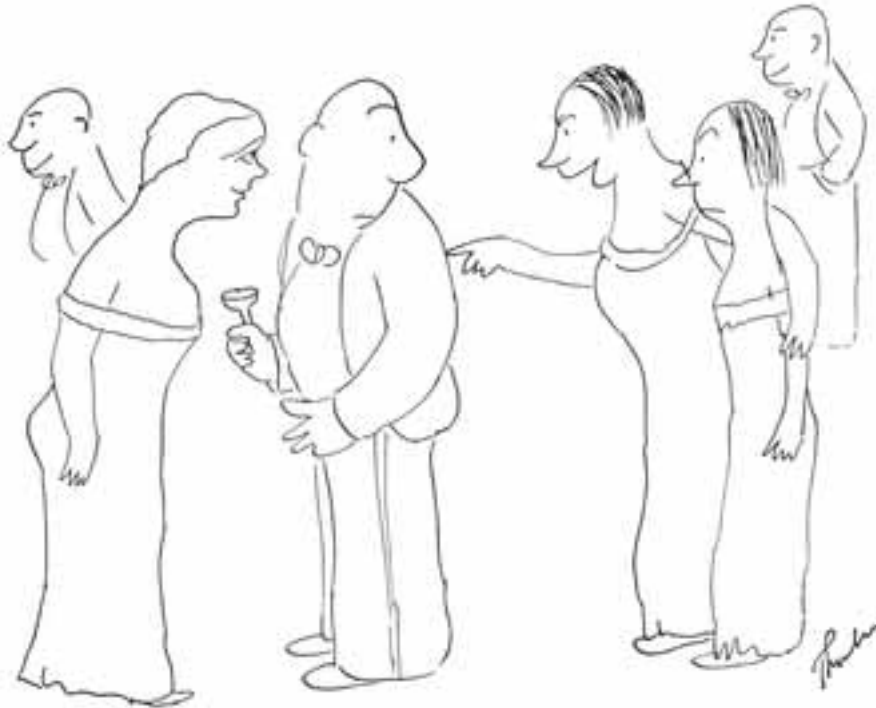
"Throw this keg of beer out, Max. It tests 3.6."



"I've a crush on it myself, Mrs. Twitchell."



“So there you are!”

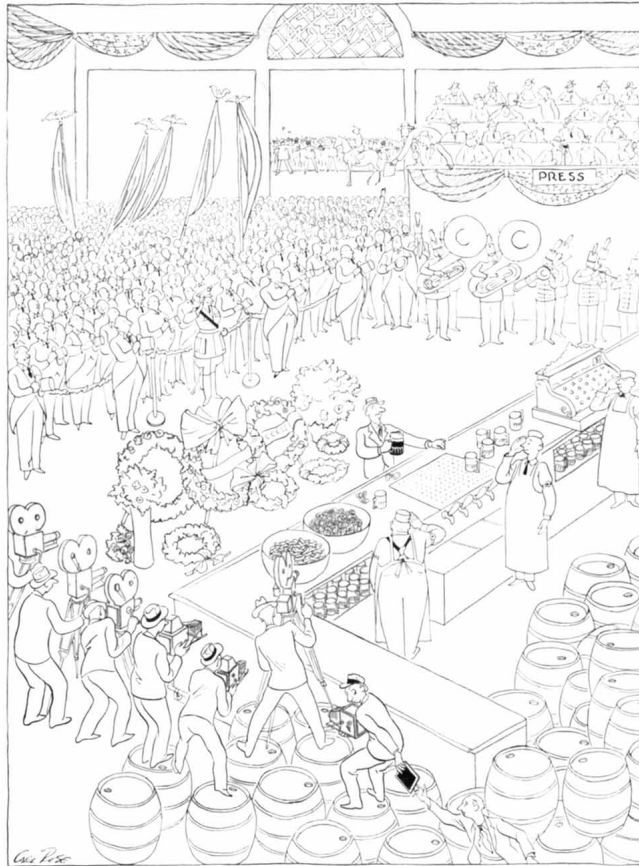


"This is Miss Jones, Doctor—I want you to cheer her up. She's been through hell recently."



"Vanity Fair nominated me for oblivion this month."





RED~LETTER DAYS IN UNITED STATES FISCAL HISTORY

Mr. Mortimer Arbuckle, 2136 Fordham Road, the Bronx, drinks the 27,000,000,000th glass of 3.2 beer, thereby just balancing the budget.



“First, I had measles, then I had double pneumonia, and mumps, and scarlet fever. Then I got hit in the eye with a piece of tar.”



"Hello, Mom. I want to ask your advice about something."

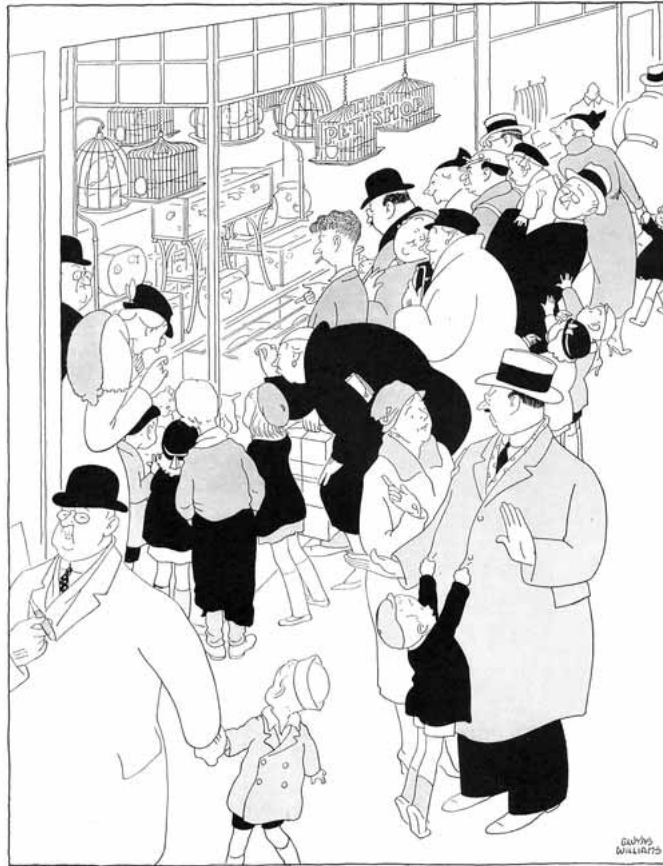


"Remember, fellows, this is off the record."



*"You see, it was April in the Shenandoah Valley
and I was only thirty-nine."*

1933



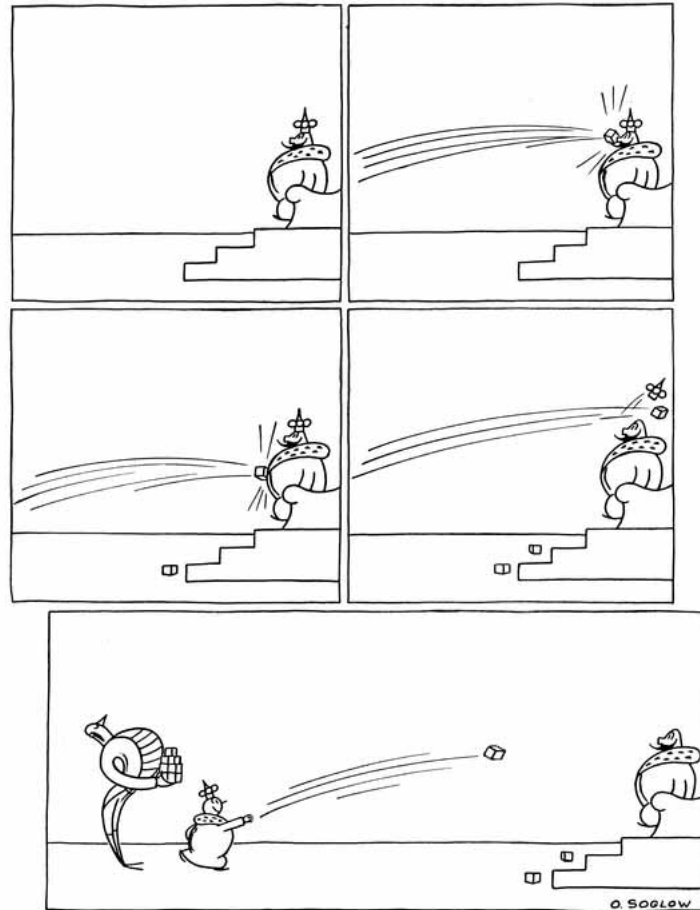
FELLOW CITIZENS
The Pet Shop

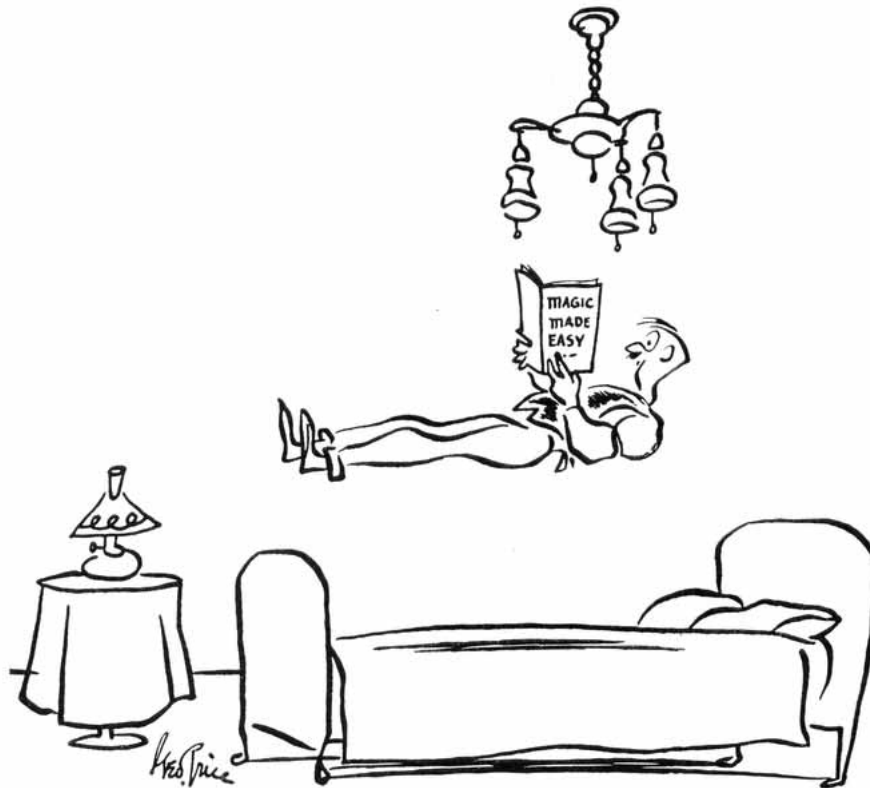
Gluyas Williams (4/22/1933)

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"Six more times and we've done a mile."







"Spike, dear, the man is here with the dispossess notice."



"Let me slip this on, just for size."



"She's always been musical."



“Yo’ Honah, suh, aftah due deliberation, we the jury is convinced that the defandant is colored as hell, suh!”



“How much protection you wanna pay?”



"But Emily, this can't be 'Alice In Wonderland'!"



*“Mr. Calkins takes you on to here, Madam, and then
we put you in Mr. Samson’s hands.”*



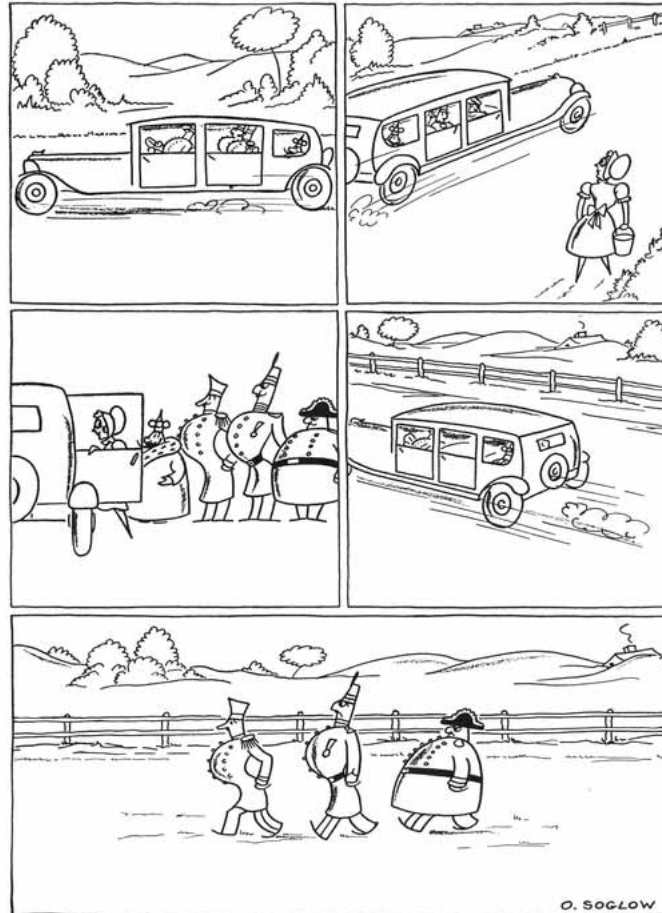
SMALL FRY
Revenge

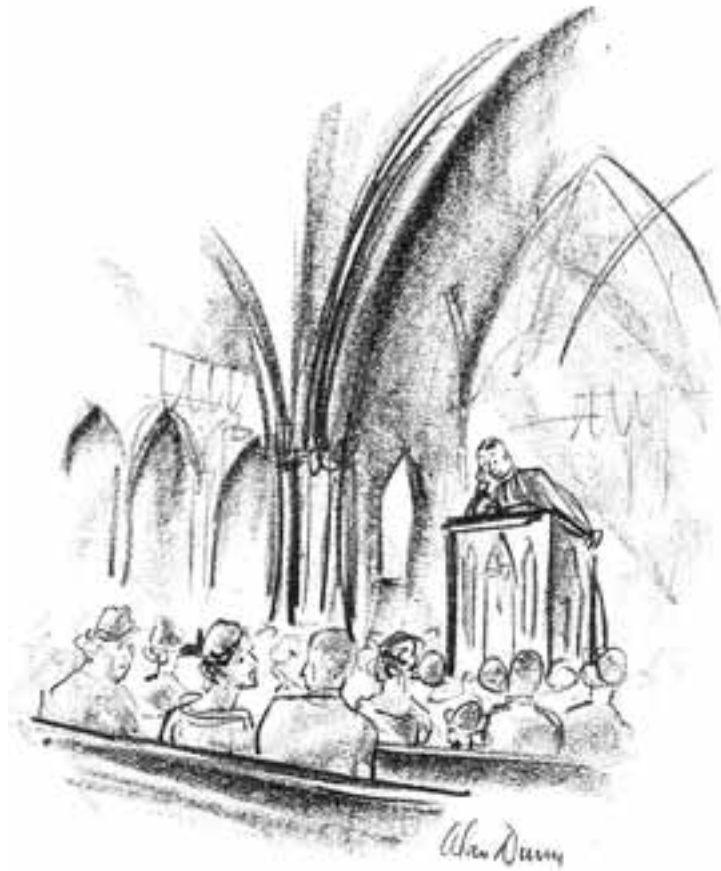


"Why look! The Times has a war that's not in the Tribune."



"You men are all alike!"





“He hasn’t had the old lift since his pay cut.”



"That's nothin', lady. Already I got delphiniums that high."



"I'll be home later, darling—I want to go and collect a bet."



"We had to wait eight years for our first."



*“Somebody ought to go over and talk to Miss Livingston.
You can just ignore the trousers.”*



"I don't like the Blum to be trembling."



*“If you really cared for me, you’d take me
some place where they sell gin.”*



"I'm much too nervous to wear wool."



*"Well, I guess I'll have to hang up now, Gwendolyn.
Somebody wants to use the phone, Gwendolyn."*



"I collect them—miniatures, of course."



“For God’s sake, E. K., stop worrying about tomorrow.”



“Well, it makes a difference to me!”



*“Now, men, this is what we call the root end, see?
Now that’s the end that goes into the ground.”*



"Let's give Jimmie Adams a ring. Maybe he can think of something to do."

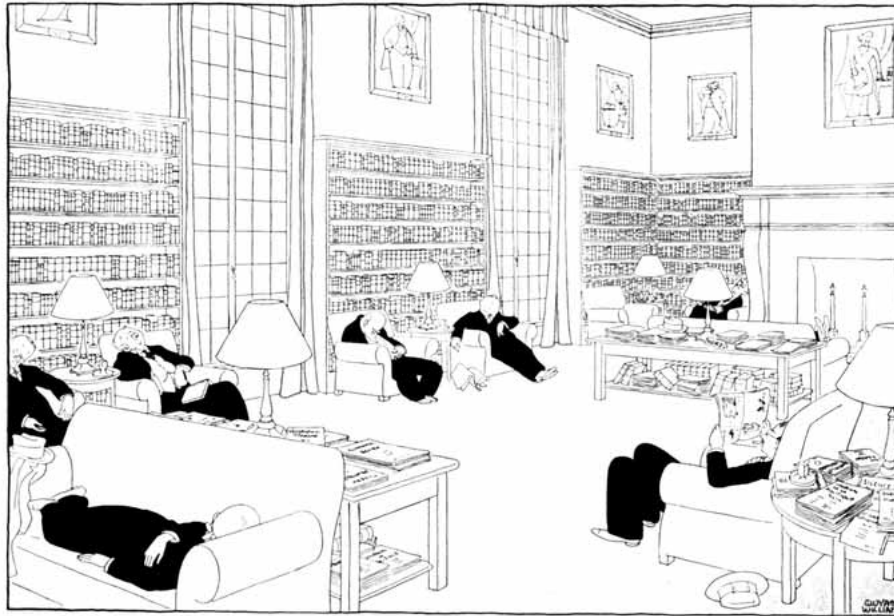


Leonard Dove (5/6/1933)

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“She’s double-jointed. Y’know, her mother’s an actress.”



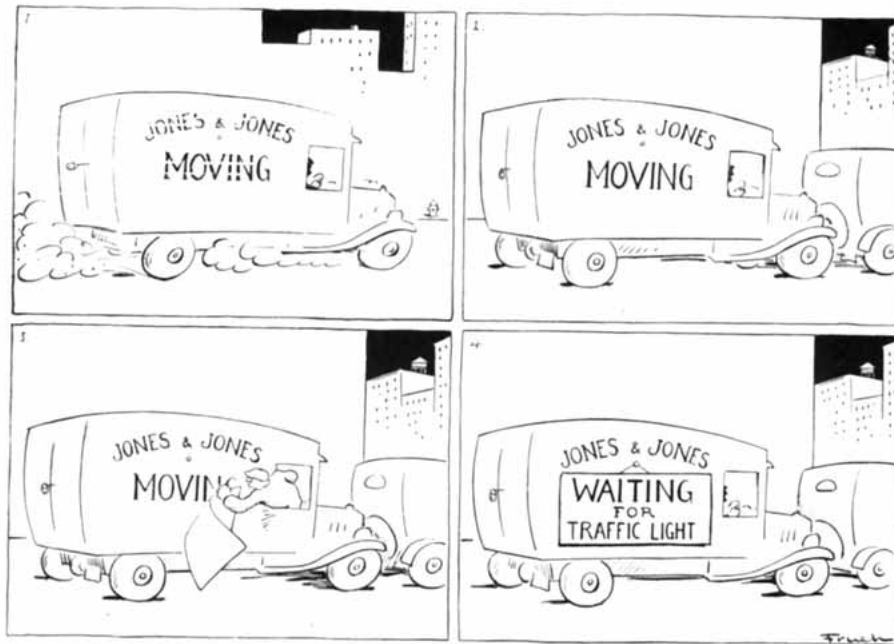
FELLOW CITIZENS
Club Library

Gluyas Williams (5/6/1933)

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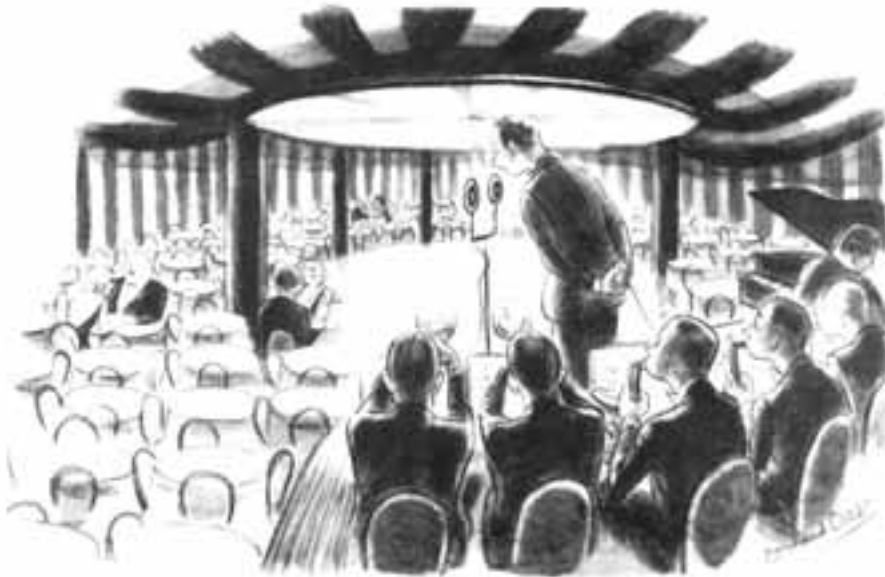
"I believe we're on the wrong train again. This daylight-saving time gets me all balled up."







"Oh, nobody touched my cream-cheese-olive-and-nut-on-whole-wheat!"



*"It's a big gala night, folks, at the merriest, happiest spot
in all New York. I wish you could all be here."*



"Listen! I'm fed up on watch ticks."



*“You see, it brings out the natural color of
the hair, and makes it red.”*



"Well, Im a Rotarian!"



"Are you the motion-picture reviewer of this newspaper?"



DESTINATIONS

James Thurber (5/13/1933)

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“Isn’t that a waltz, my dear?”

1933

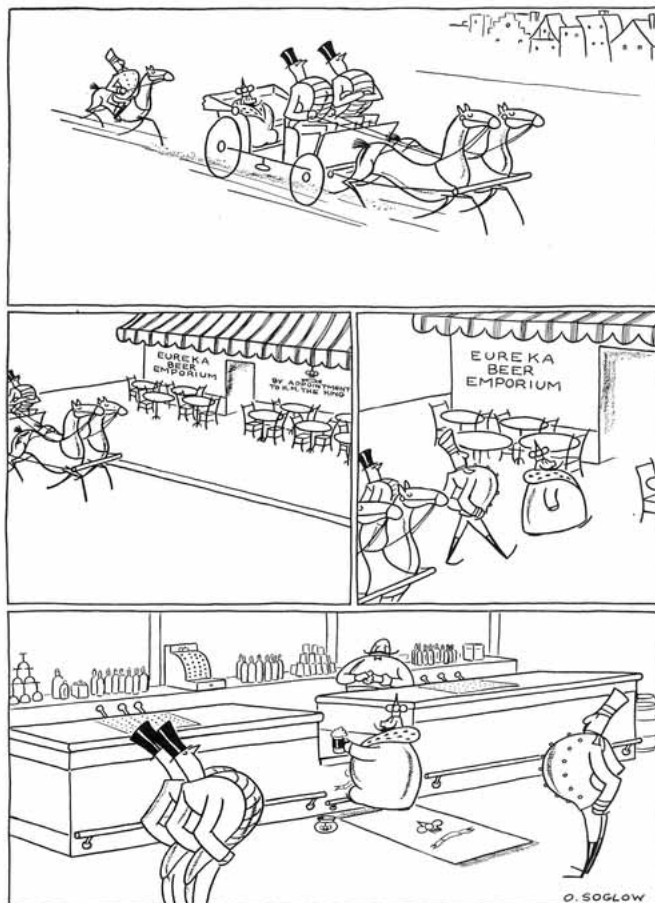




"We'd like permission to make a rock garden, sir."



"I shall now quote the passages which I consider obscene."





“Well, well. Live and learn.”



“By Confucius, you’d think this would wake up the General!”



"Five long months now I ain't set foot in Loew's Paradise."



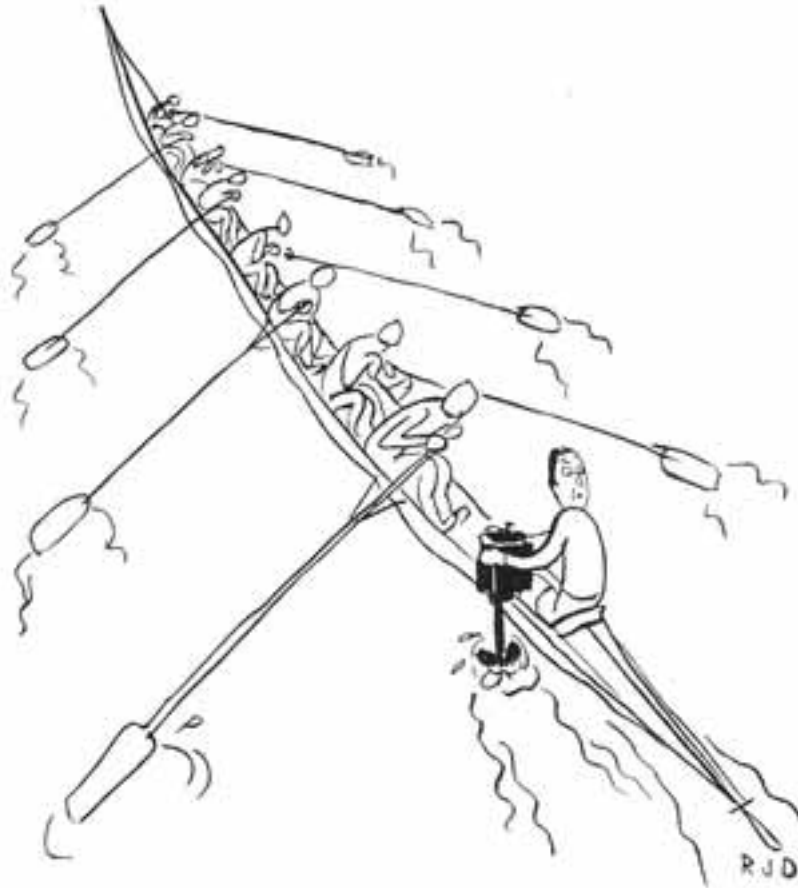
“Shine, Mister?”



"Nothing wrong, Officer. He just doesn't read very fast."



"Don't you worry about me, Ma'am. I've been in the business too long to have any feelings left."



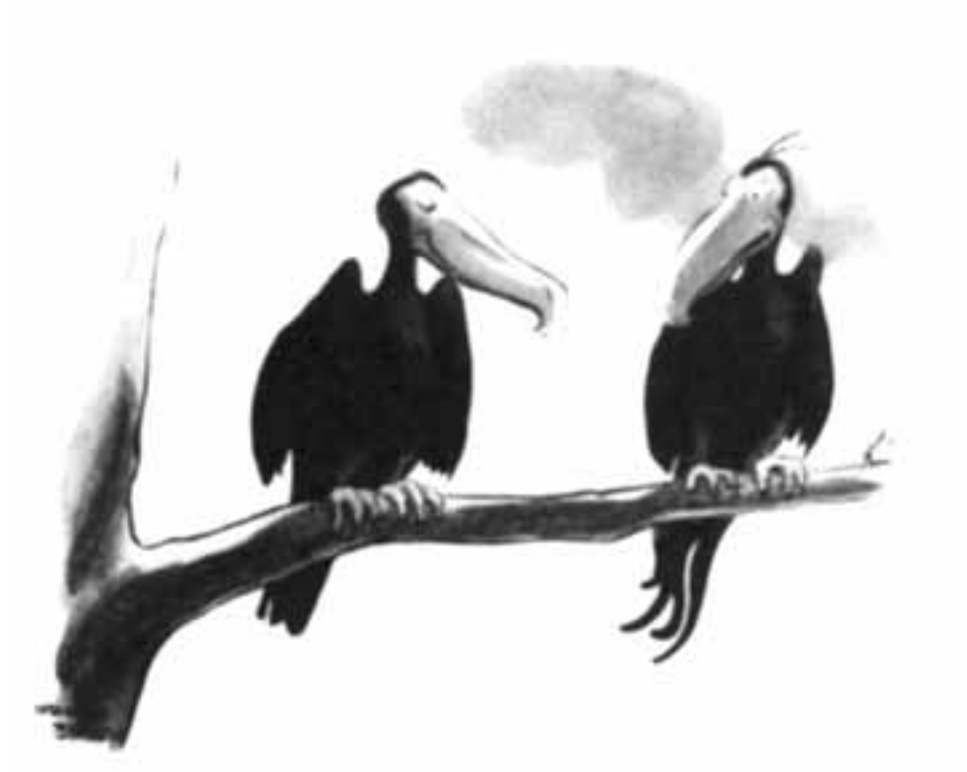


"I've been feeding him yeast for a week, but he just sits there."





"She plays a fast game of tennis, but she never keeps score."



*“John dear, I have something to tell you. I think we’re
going to have an egg.”*



“And now, gentlemen—”



"Cut, Charlie! Here's that guy again!"



“And look where she is now—without a single redeemable token.”



“Alice Foote MacDougall’s, driver—and don’t ask me why.”



RED~LETTER DAYS IN UNITED STATES FISCAL HISTORY

The United States Ambassador to France, Mr. Jesse Isidor Straus, former President of Macy's, settles the French Debt on a 6%-less-for-cash basis.



"I'm afraid to visit Algiers. A friend of mine went there once and nothing seemed to matter."



SMALL FRY
The Challenge



*“Bring down the little blue georgette with
the white piqué collar and cuffs.”*



“Wilbert, the men are here from the finance company to take the car.”



"Garden parties or no garden parties, we'd go nuts living in Canarsie."



“Are you bothered by overlapping relief organizations?”



"Do you think this will grow in Rockland County?"



"When can we have the stage to rehearse our number?"



"It's Lida Bascom's husband—he's frightfully unhappy."



“Good Lord, Armitage, another war hovering on the horizon, and look at that button!”



“Can you direct me to the Bear Mountain nudist camp?”



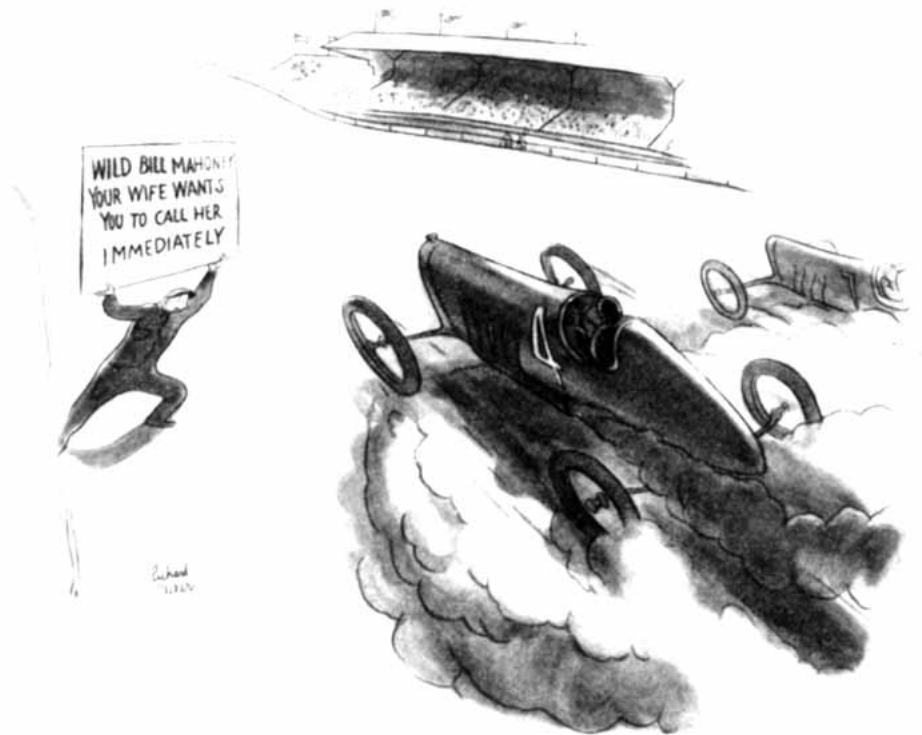
"Yes dear, I see him. But I can't find Times Square."



“Ah, happy, happy motherhood!”



“What’s the matter? Don’t you want to give me the key?”

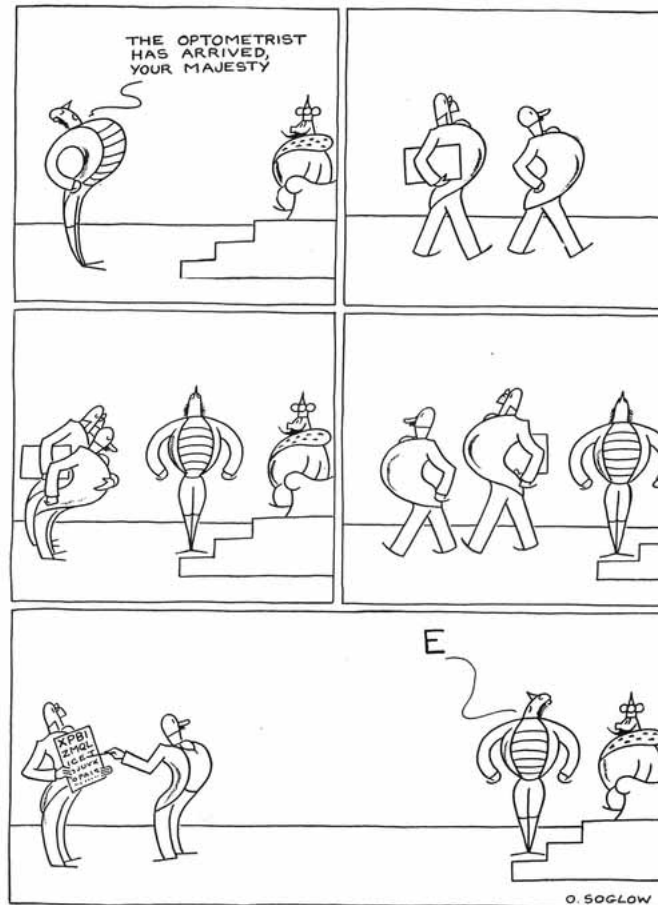




"This is Eradicator—and my daughter, Mary."



"All we could afford this season was a Mrs. Pierre S. du Pont."





“What’s wrong wit’ oatmeal, if I ain’t bein’ too inquisitive?”



"I suppose Conrad is one of your favorites."



*"I sing you now song in Japanese language, but I
warn you it is very, very filthy."*



"It's no use. I'm just not in the mood."



"It's her third husband and fifth baby, or maybe it's her fifth husband and third baby. Anyway, she's in the hospital."



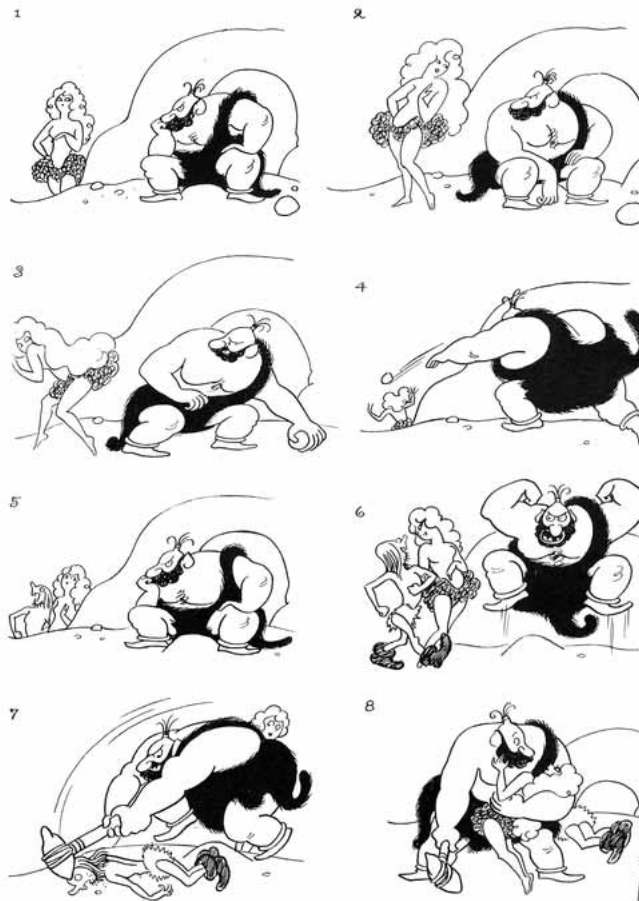
*“—and you can take this message back to the
Columbia School of Journalism.”*



“Gee, Mr. Chapin, I never expected anything like this.”



"Father would be much happier if you wouldn't."



THE OLD MAN



“For gosh sakes, here comes Mrs. Roosevelt!”



"Well, she did her best."



*"When I was your age, your mother and I were
married and settled down."*



"It's just the river—it comes up this way every year."



RED~LETTER DAYS IN UNITED STATES FISCAL HISTORY
*Falling in with the spirit of the Farm Allotment Plan, the
 J. Parmelee Hoyts of Old Westbury, Long Island, spade
 under forty per cent of their asparagus patch.*



"Carry on!"



“Mr. Wallington is dead. Perhaps you’d prefer to see Mr. Briggs.”



*"Right out of a clear sky she gave me a latchkey.
I had, quite unwittingly, awakened her love."*



*"You're just wearing yourself out, Eldridge,
splitting atoms at that old laboratory!"*



“Come Olsen, stop your nonsense—I’m in no mood for it.”



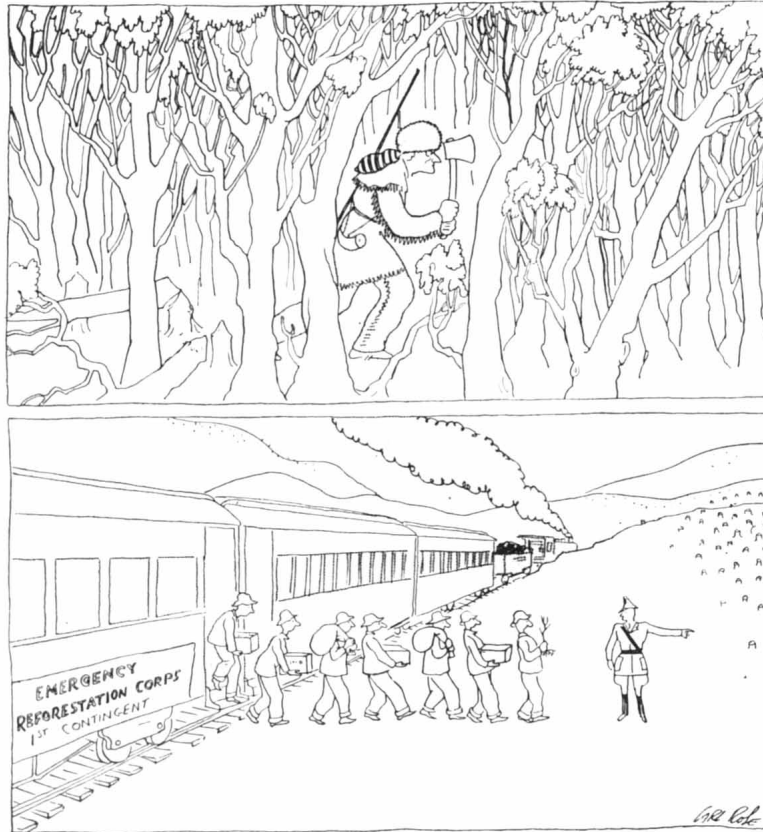
“What do I fill in here where it says ‘Outstanding Mark of Identification’?”



"Of course at that price we can only sell one to a customer."



"Go away or I'll tell Hitler!"



Westward the Course of Empire . . .



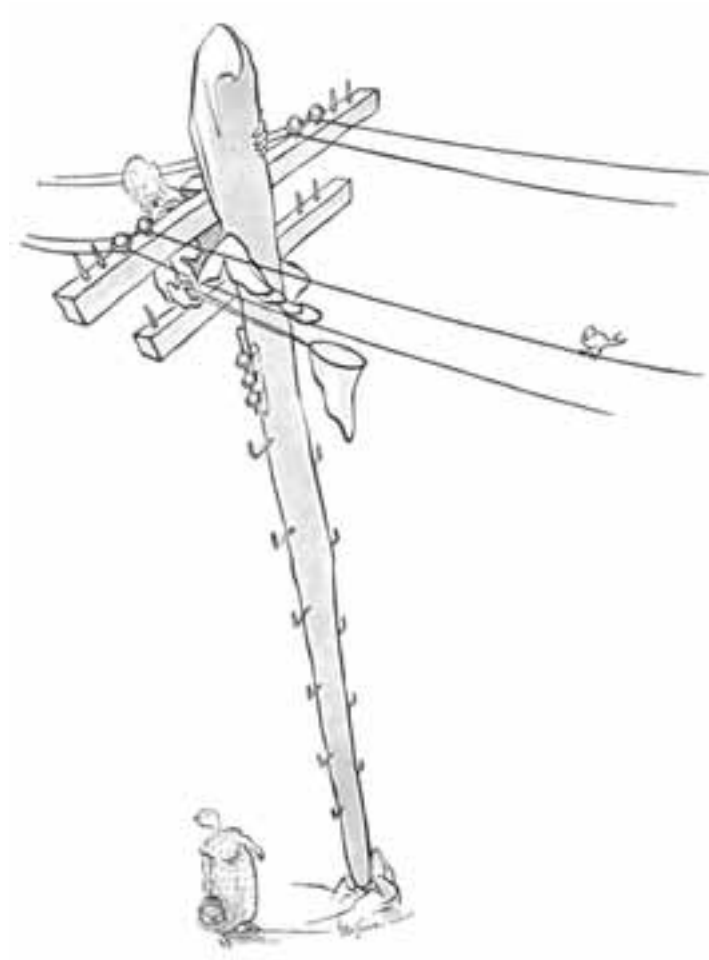
"Fresh!"



“But Edmund, if Mr. Mooney was acquitted and didn’t attack these white girls, why is he still in prison?”



"I want my name left out of this, please."



"I told you you couldn't outgeneral a canary."



“Well, we cain’t call de meetin’ to o’der till de Grand Officers get here.”



"That was the Wigginses. I guess they still have some money."



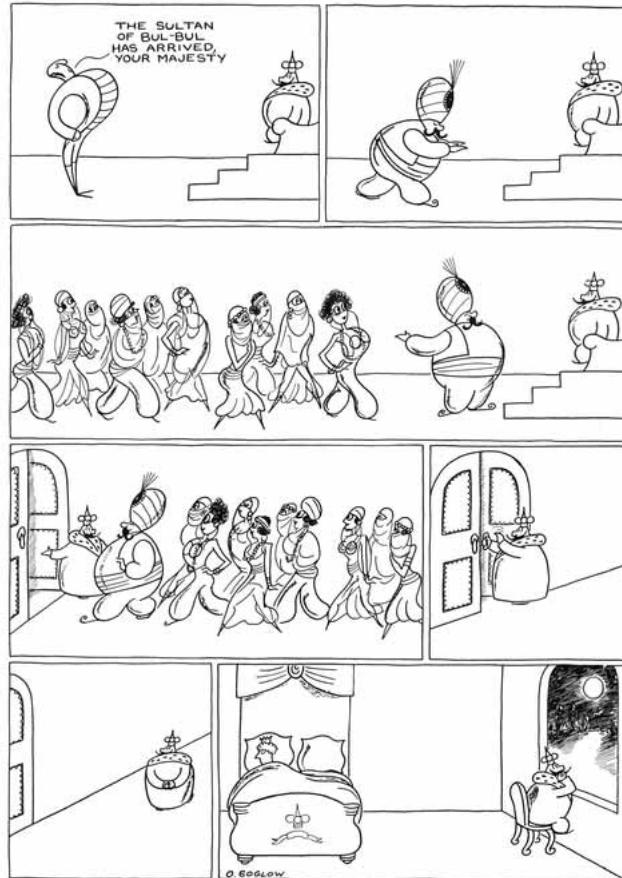
“Well, I calls ’em ‘broads,’ but you can call ’em what you like.”



“All right, men. You have thirty minutes for play and relaxation—and I don’t want to see any shirking!”



*"Well, fellows, the firm's calling me back tomorrow.
It certainly was a pleasure to have known you."*





"I gotta have this junk. The people ask for it."



"It looked smaller in the shop."



“What are you doing Flag Day?”



"No, that was Lincoln we worked on last year, Ed. I never forget a face."



"Acting! Acting! Always acting!"



"It's my wife. She said we needed the feminine touch."



"Of course the tassel is sheer bravado."



“Give me a ring sometime, Charlie. I’m in the phone book.”



"Is it okay to clean up in here now, Wallace?"



“Why, Hobart! We’re quarreling!”



"C'est la guerre, old man."



*Owing to loss-taking, the Morgan Library
is forced to go on a circulating basis.*

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



"That's just his way—today on fire, tomorrow listless."



*“Why don’t you bring your wife along, darling?
We’ll find something for her to do.”*



"My dear, I wish you could have seen it before we took it over."



"Gee, I feel like six hundred thousand dollars this morning!"



“Go ahead, take in Mrs. Blodgett! Let the whole Bronx be members!”



*“Excuse me, gentlemen. Have you by chance
seen a group of natural dancers?”*



THE UNVEILING



"I told you never to mention Skull and Bones in front of Reilly."



"Jack and I are going to climb Mt. Everest this summer—if we can sublet our apartment."



"He looks better today than yesterday."



“But what’s the good of your being on the Home Relief Committee if we still have to economize?”



*“I don’t say I don’t like it, my dear, even
if you do look kind of buttony.”*



“God bless Mamma and Papa and Warden Gilhooley.”



"You don't get a chance like this every day, folks."

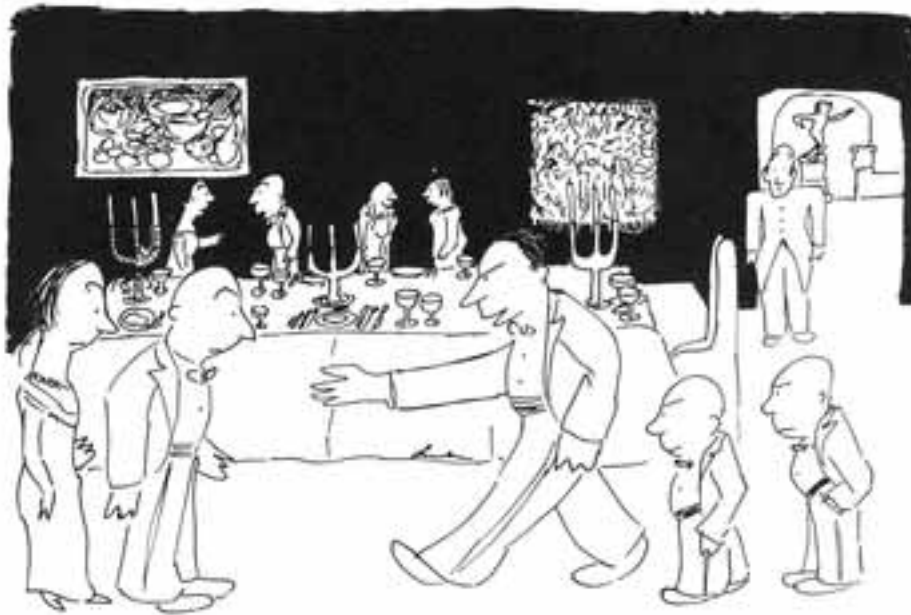




"Last night I saw him in a blue serge suit. Zowie!"



*"The second one from
the top is Uncle Gillis
on my mother's side."*



"I brought a couple of midgets—do you mind?"



PREDICAMENT IN CONNECTICUT

*Curious behavior of the Litchfield Hounds following
their Broadway run in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"*



*"I suppose if anyone had come to me back in '31 and said,
'Livermore, you will be Metropolitan Junior Marbles
Champion at eight,' I would have laughed."*



“Drop in any time you’re going by.”



"I couldn't find my regular mask."





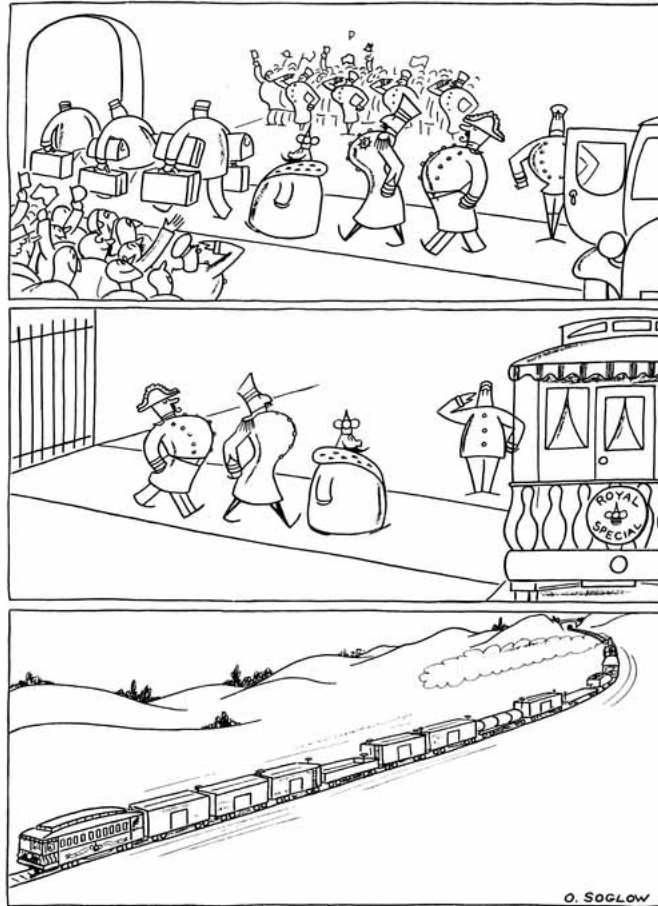
FELLOW CITIZENS
Class Reunion



"I tell you, he just ain't got tenderness."



"We had to have some place for the children to play."





*“He’s crazy about my teeth. He says I’m perfect
except for my bilateral bite.”*



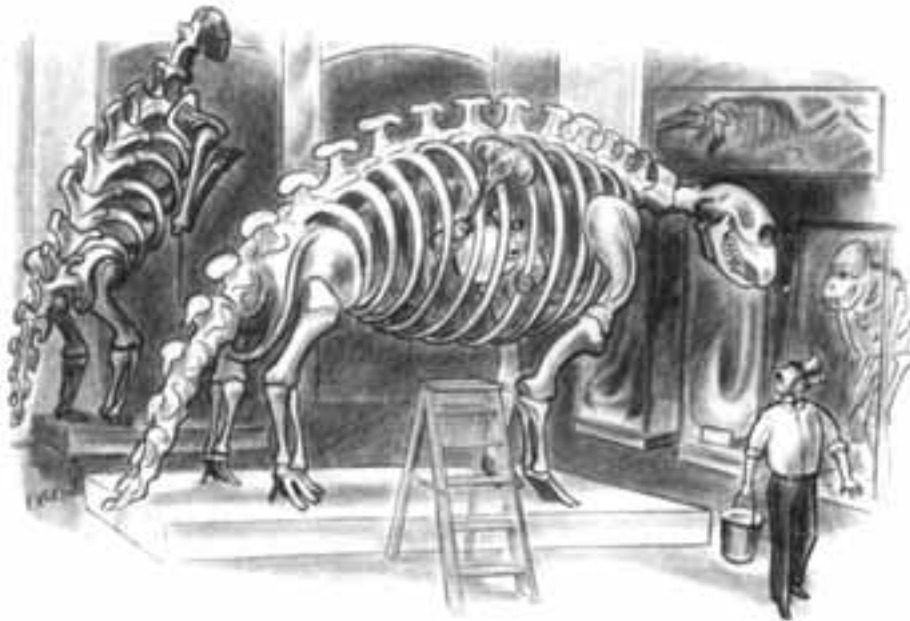
"Oh Fred, your wife called while you were out."



"We're now rounding third base, folks—and going like blazes!"



"Why don't you love Mr. Goring any more, Irene?"



“Hey, how do you get out of this thing?”





"Do you mind if I call you pardner?"



"I'll thank you to keep your mother's name out of this!"



*“Look, Eunice. Do you think I can get by
another season with this hat?”*



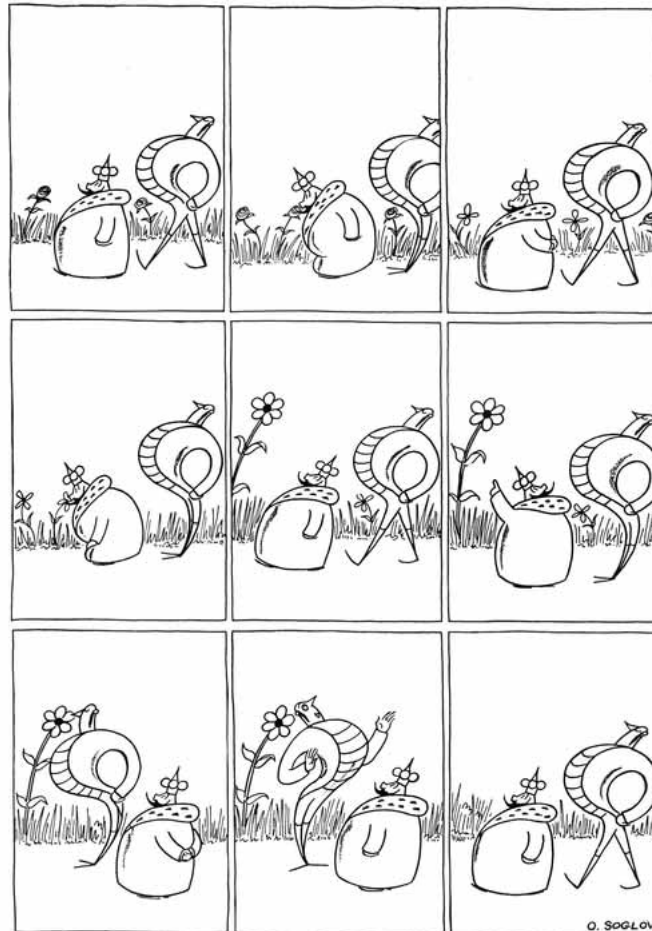
*“Of course, you must allow a small percentage
every year for depreciation.”*



"She made it over into a nursery where any normal person would have had a gun room."

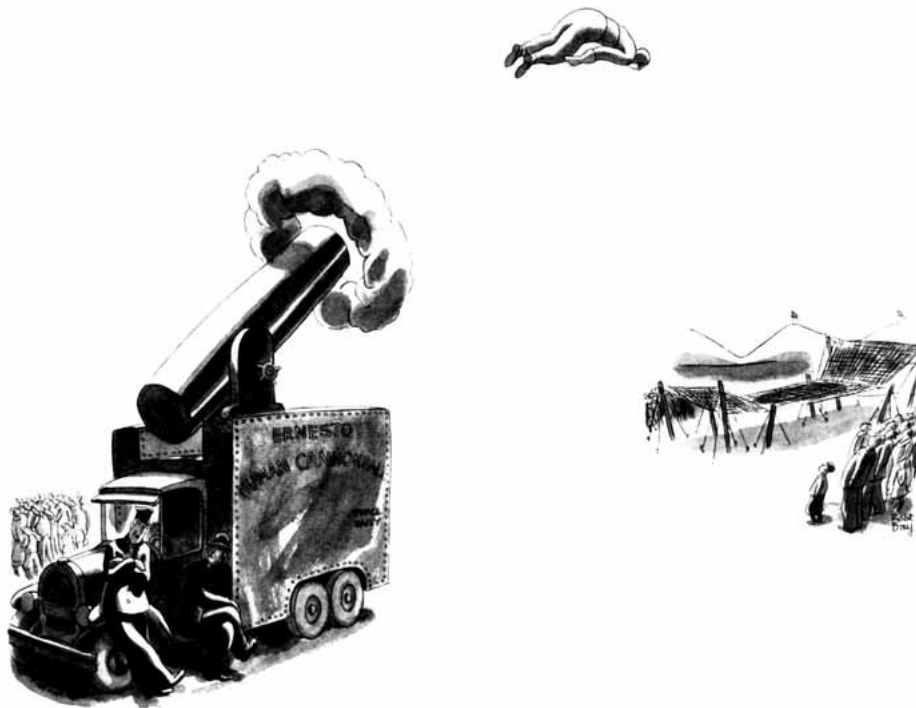


“Now look, everybody! This is the one that cost fifty cents!”





*“Do you ever think of something and then feel as though
you’d had the identical same thought before?”*



*“Ernesto will always be a human cannonball.
He’s getting too old to change.”*



“His old man says he’s a genius, but I say he’s nuts.”



*"I would like you to meet Miss Eldridge. Miss Eldridge
just went around the world in short hops."*



*“Well, Im not going to camp. I’m going to have
a Harvard man this summer.”*



“Look What I’ve Got,’ please.”



"We keep Mr. Adams in here so she won't feel lonely."



"Supper's ready, Gus. Want to tidy up a bit?"



“Look at Lonely Heart. He’s been reading Zane Grey again.”



"They always make me sick when they say they can't get a divorce."



“Tell her she’s afraid to come out and fight!”



"We've been so fortunate ever since we've been married. We've always had a thrush!"



“Oh, look! A Brooklyn—Daily—Eagle!”



*"I have to admit she's simply stunning,
in a starved sort of way."*



“Have you a medium-sized barn with a seating capacity of about two hundred?”



THE OLD MAN



"So this is Welfare Island!"



"Tu wit! Tu woo! Has everybody marshmallows?"



*“And this is the old Van Huysen mansion.
Of course it was kept up better then.”*



SMALL FRY
The Egyptian Deity



"I want something with a sword in it."



"Oh, Doctor Conroy—look!"



"Mother!"



"Would you mind stopping? I've been in here since last Tuesday."



"Yoohoo, 2637. Where are you?"



SMALL FRY

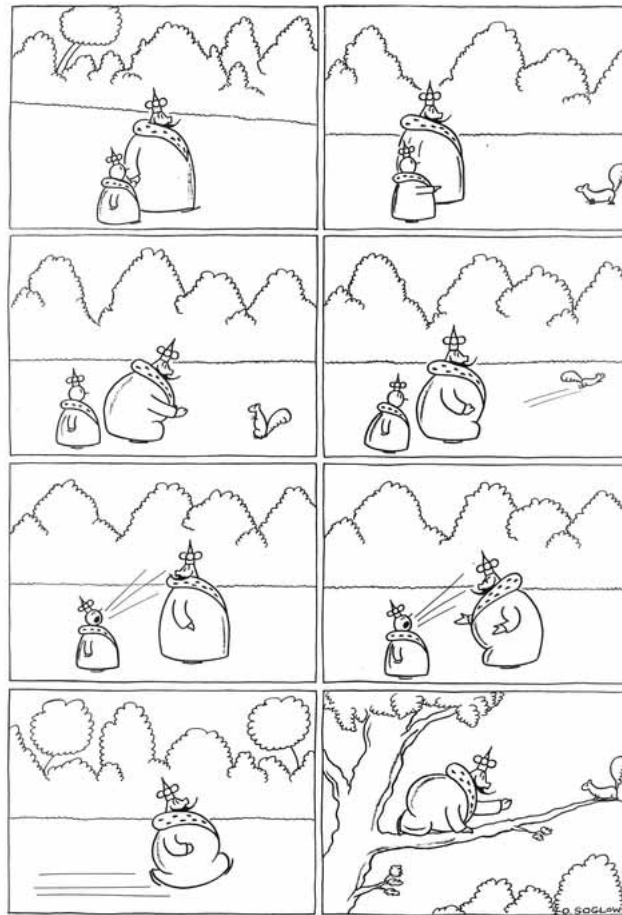
"I wanna drink of wa-a-a-ter!"



"What are you doing Friday night?"

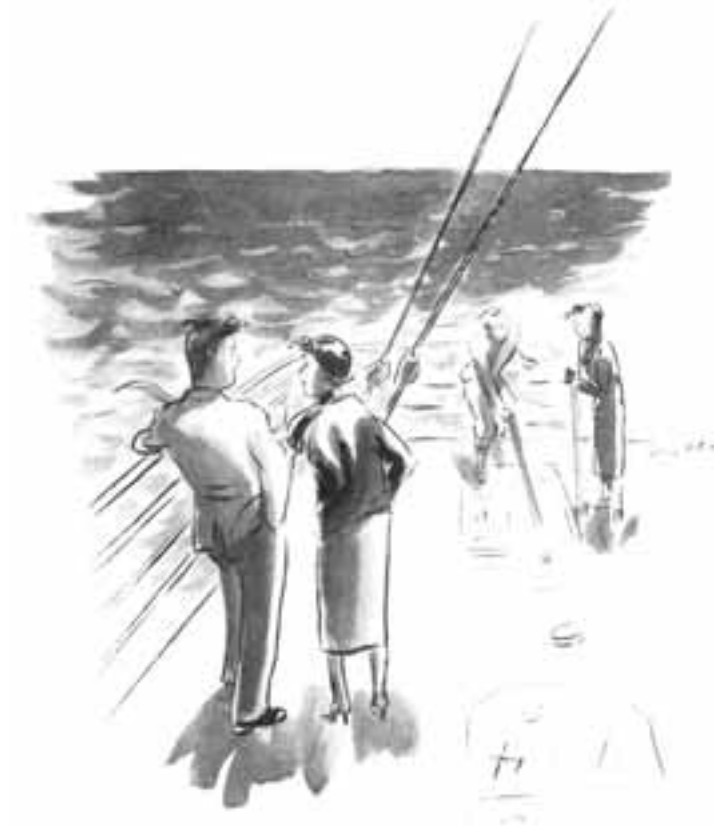


"Say, Morrie, I just got a great idea for a song!"





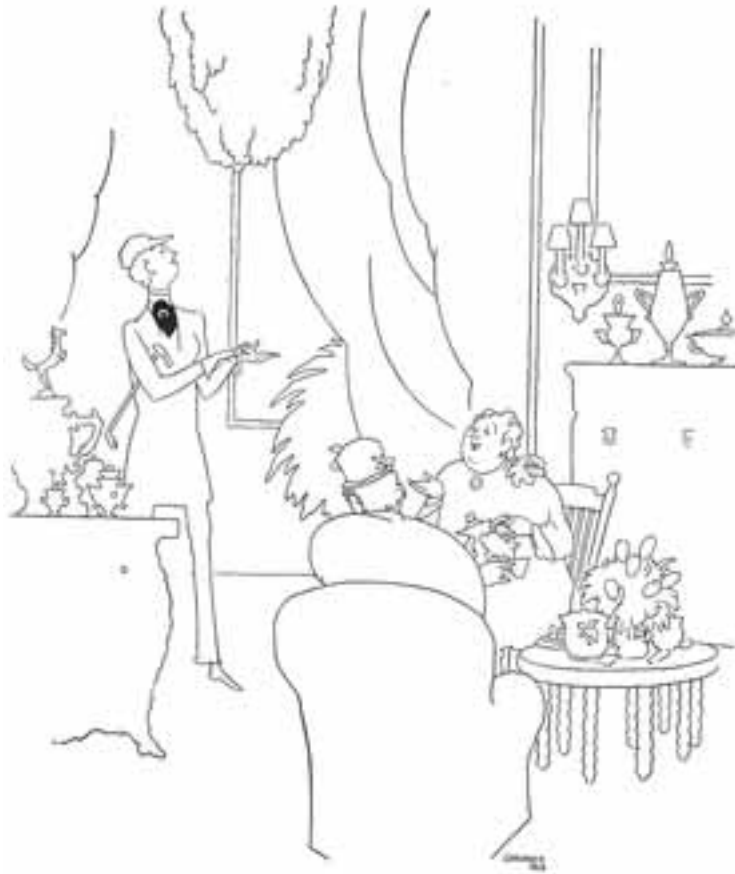
*“Nous allons maintenant à Bloomingdale’s, n’est-ce pas,
pour acheter un tout petit Teddy Bear?”*



"I visited Byron's and Shelley's tombs, and boy, are they neglected!"



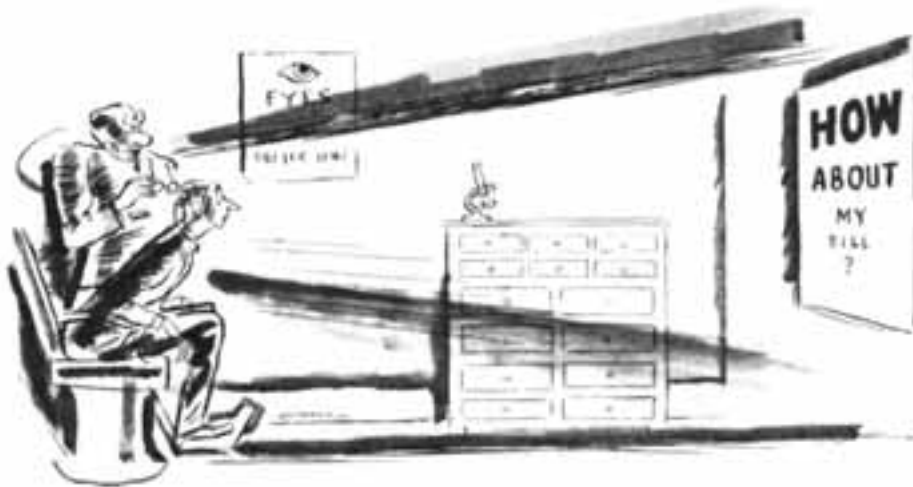
"That's Brown's place over in Darby. We live in Upper Darby."



"She lives for horses, and they for her."



"Now listen, we can't all stand here. We'll be sticking our thumbs in each other's eyes!"





“My husband said to just do anything you could think of.”



*“Well, to make a long story short, she said
my lack of veneer was refreshing.”*



“Osborn has decided to have his life written up.”



"Some people can't stand it."



"I was all pepped up the minute I saw this new shipment."



"They drift in from those Brooklyn beaches."



*“Now pull yourself together, love. I haven’t told the Mater
and Dad anything about you yet except that you’re perfect.”*



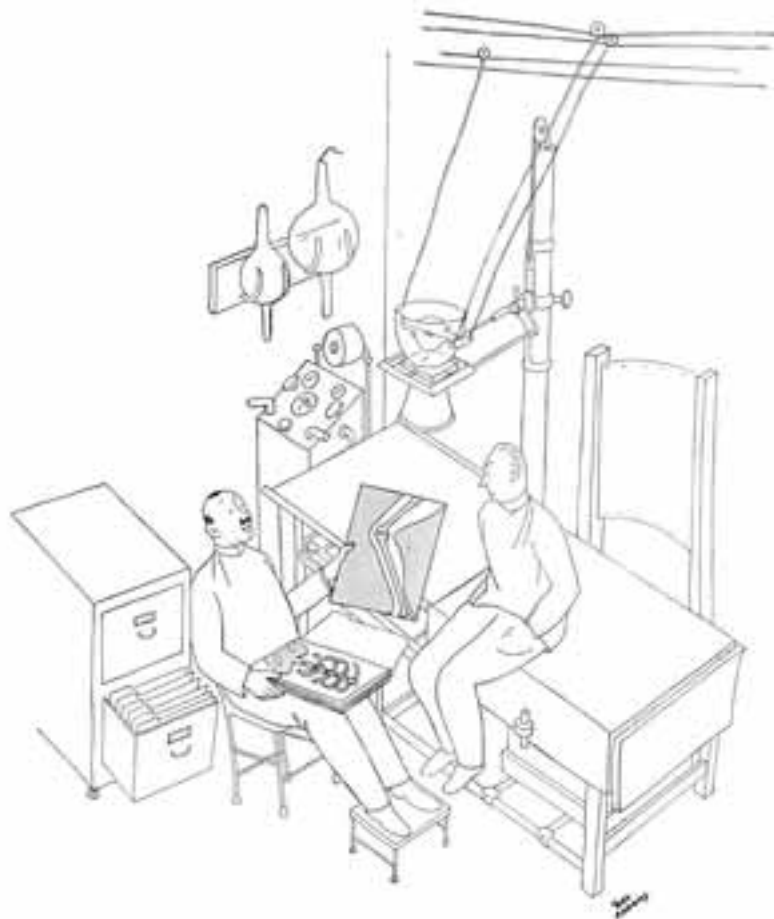
“Junior lost his hat in Ohio, or maybe Indiana.”



*“According to Time, sir, you are fiftyish,
unpressed, bag-jowled, squat.”*



"It must be miserable in New York today."



*"Remember Mrs. Wolff's patella in 1927?
Ah, those were the days!"*



“Don’t argue! If your mother says he’s a heel he’s a heel.”



"But the Missus ordered her for charades."



Now what's the matter?"



"Once there was a time, my dear, when we had something that could make each other laugh."





“That’s Mr. Klebawitz. He made a fortune in the clothing business.”



"I knew you could do it!"



“Physical Culture, gentlemen?”



"If I don't hear a noise like an 'L' soon, I'll go crazy, I tell you."



"And don't call me Pater!"



"I'm sorry, Madam, but if that's a dog, it's not allowed."



"I wonder if you could spare me a little sugar."



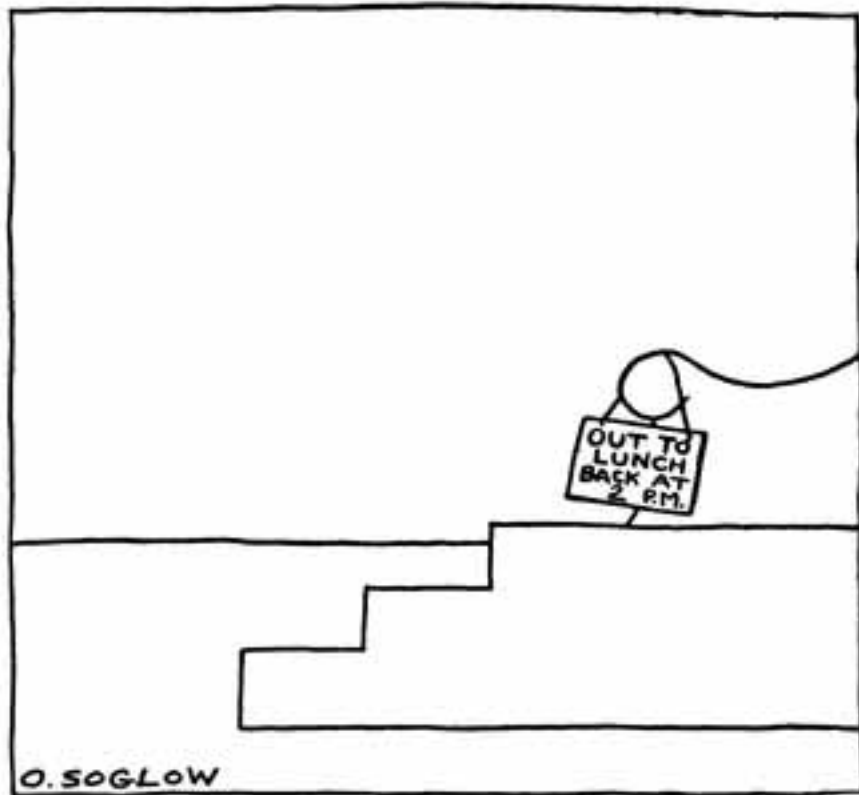
THE OLD MAN



"It would make a darling house! With a spiral staircase, you know."



*"It's a condition of my stomach I've confided only
to yourself and a few choice spirits."*





"May I make a suggestion, Miss Kinsley?"



*"We like your biography of Napoleon, Mr. Gridley, but
we're afraid you've put too much of yourself into it."*



“Take good care of it, son. It belonged to your father.”



*"We have it in all the colors of the artist's palette—
tranquille, éléphant, amour, and east wind."*



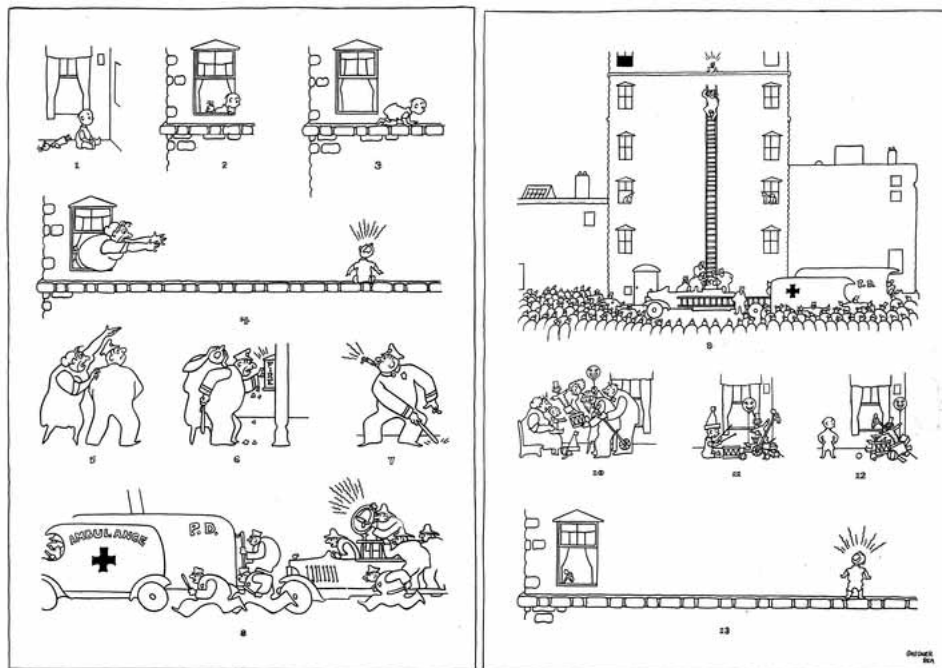
“Are you sure this is the right place?”



“Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?”



"Just drive round and round the Park until I tell you to stop. I'm trying to forget about a woman."



THE RESCUE



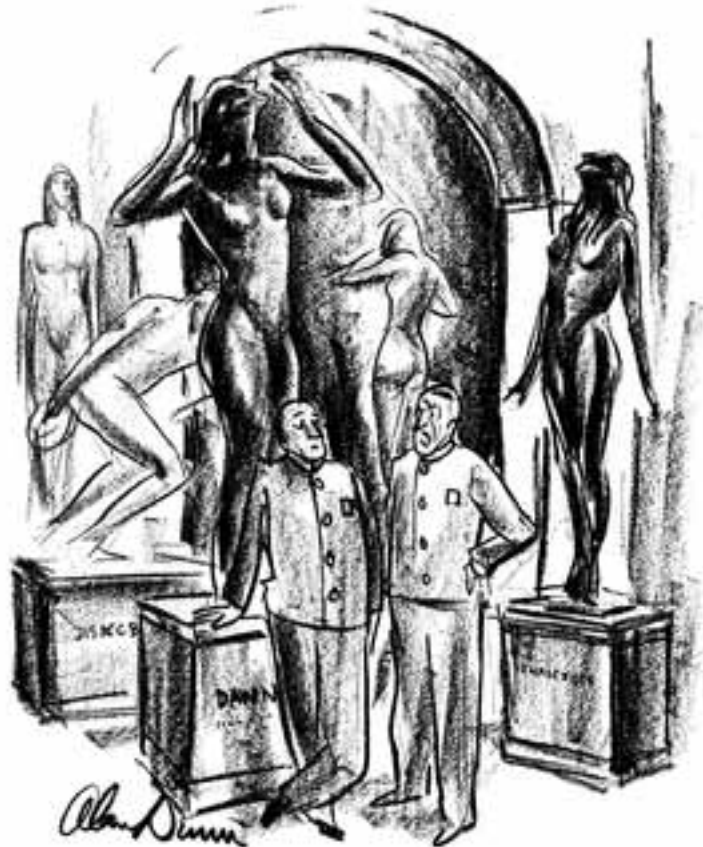
"I've known him since he was that high."



“Who did that?”



"He says he just got in town from Toledo and saw your name in the phone book and it's the same name as his and he thinks you two ought to get together."



“And they won’t even let us unbutton our shirt collars.”



“Boo!”



"They lead a very simple life."



“Got a match?”

“Who? Me?”



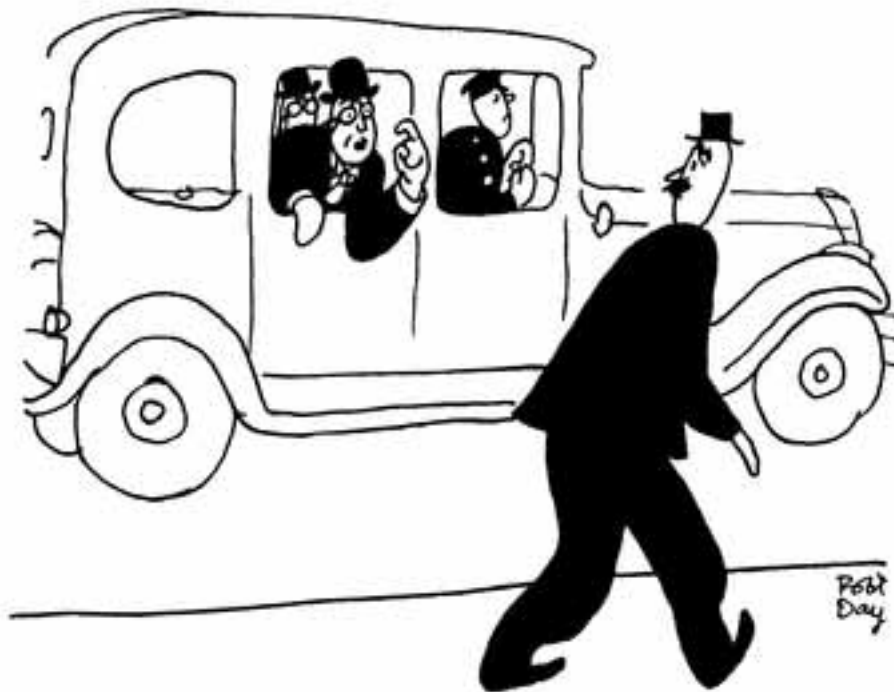
*"Mother isn't home, Father isn't home,
and I don't think I'd be interested."*



"Sub! Ah resent this!"



"I don't know. He's awfully cute, but a bit daring, don't you think?"



"Ps-st! How'd you like to run for Mayor on an independent ticket?"



"Mrs. Wolff's Oiving is run over by an automobile—a twelve-cylinder!"



"I say, old man. You're not carrying on?"



“‘Variety’ gives it two weeks.”



"Aw, shucks!"



“Please, Pierre, quit playing and prepare Mrs. Terhune’s grapefruit juice.”



“Why Mildred! I didn’t know you smoked.”



SOCIAL CRISES

*Camels are inadvertently served at the
Banquet of the Society of Magicians*



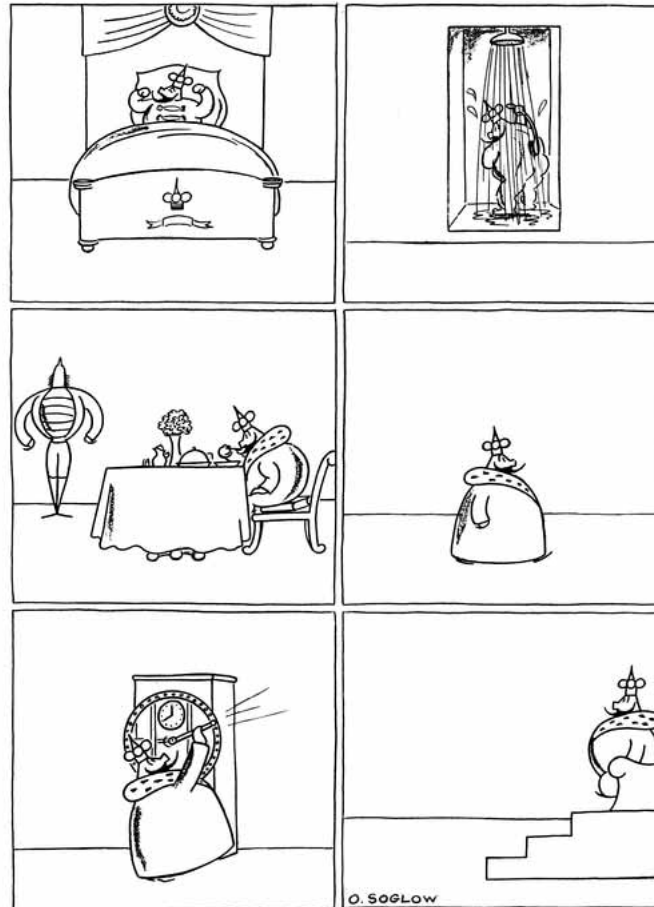
"Nothing ever happens to me."



"How did you get here?"



“Of course, it’s none of my business, but I understand a number of gentlemen have formed a syndicate which has been paying her bills.”





"Very good. Now the second line."



"This is the boy's first riot, and he's all agog!"



"Come, come! How does it look to see a lot of men yawning around the place?"



"I can't tell one white man from another. They all look alike to me."



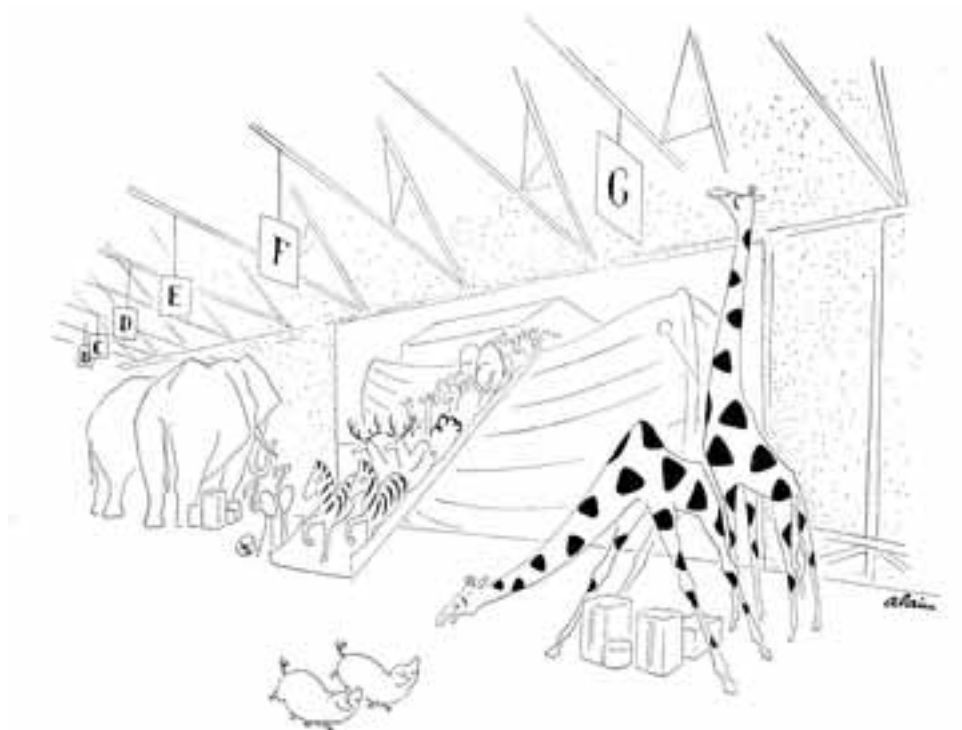
"It's really very simple. You just tie it around your neck."



"I wish these people would get a new advertising angle."



*"I can't disturb Mr. Roekel now, sir. He's testing
how long he can stay under water."*



“Goodbye, you two. Now be sure to look us up some time.”



*"Well, she carried out her end of our suicide pact. Luckily,
I was on Rocky Mountain Standard Time."*



*"Oh, Mamma, look what Mr. Margolies gave me for
staying late with my typing!"*



"They say he even affects long drawers."



“Avec ce dollar déprecié, André, je te dis, on peut vivre pour presque rien à New-York!”



FELLOW CITIZENS
Municipal Golf



"I have my good days and my bad days."



*“Goodness, Mother, what’s all this nonsense I hear
about you expecting another child?”*



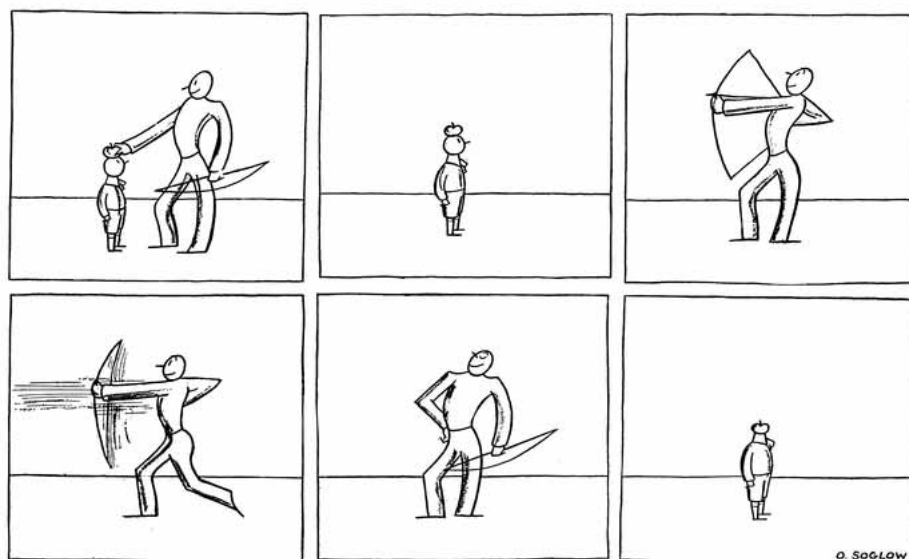
"Good heavens, Mr. Kissel, your heart is on your right side! Shall I notify the 'Times'?"



“Lo, Charlie. How’s everybody?”



“Why, Commodore! Don’t you want to go for a ride?”





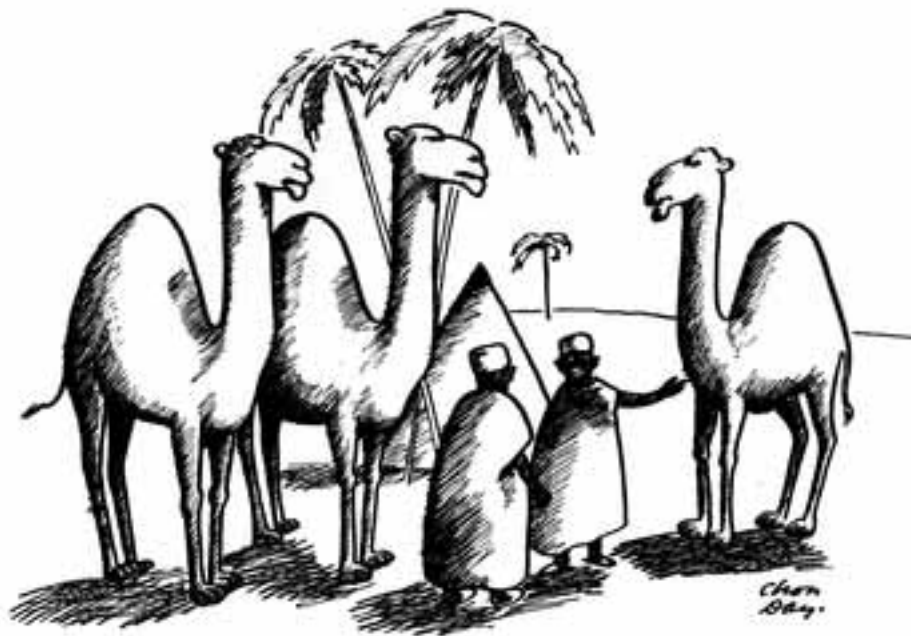
"And then a new eyebrow grows in to take its place. It's Nature's way of carrying on."



"Somet'ing ketch Medem's fency, heh?"



"We increased our team to twenty players."



"You can have this one cheap. It's been repossessed."



“You should have seen him at Shakespeare’s Tomb. He was a perfect scream!”



"Speak, Mr. Pennywhistle! Speak to me!"



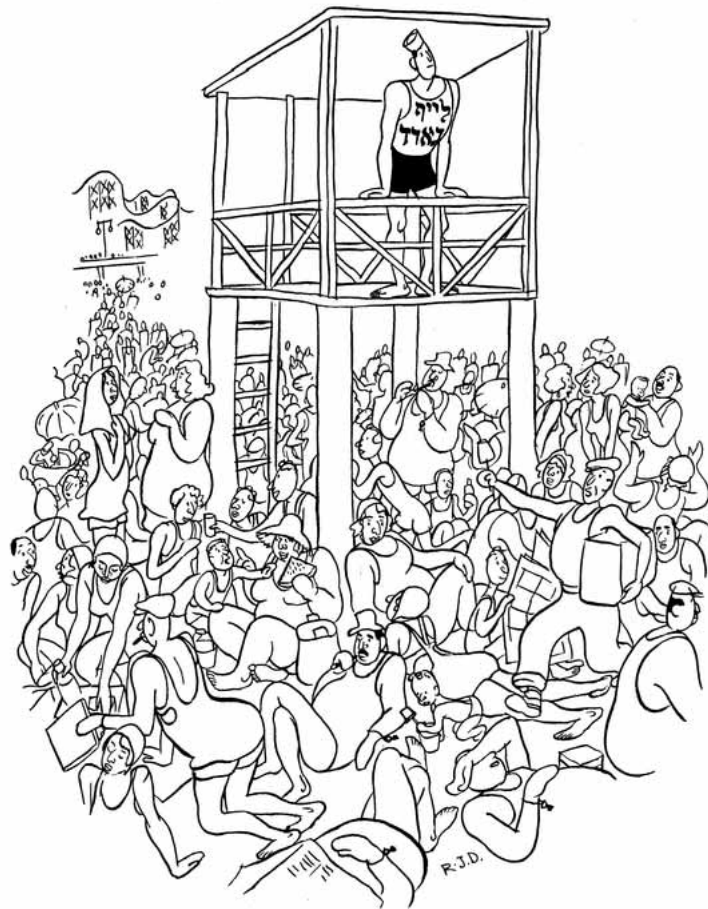
“Now, I want the walls exactly the color of this stocking.”

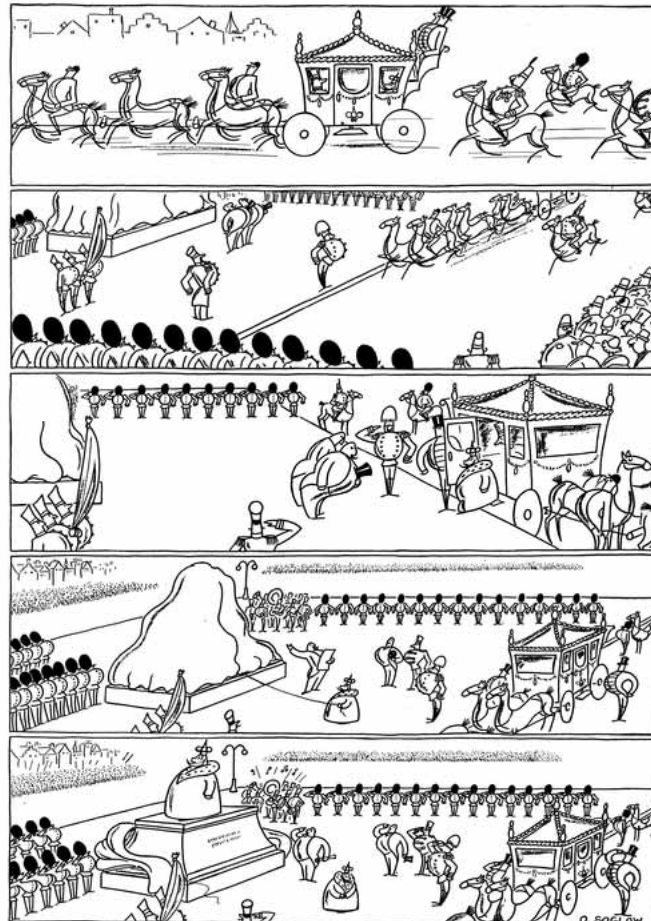


"Would you like to brush your hair?"



"We were doing a nice little business until he came along."



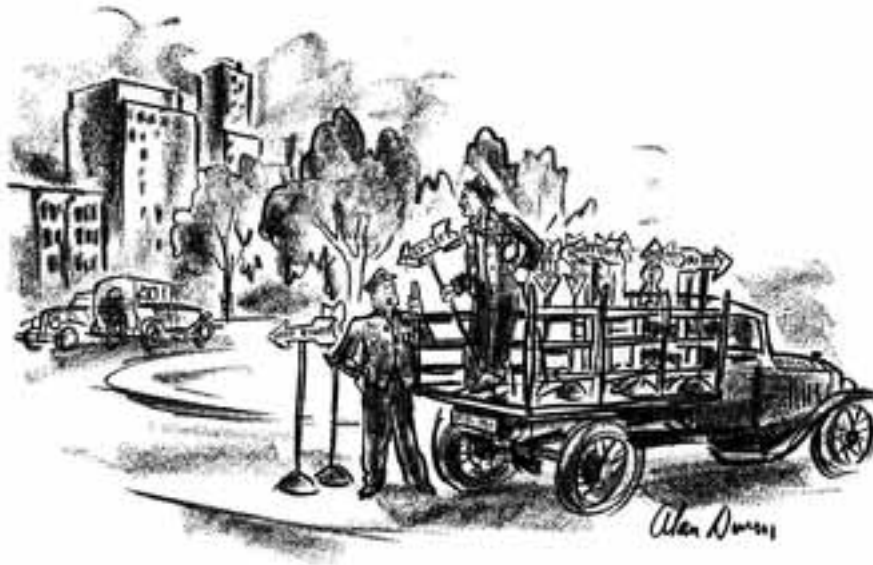




*“We make only the hands here. The rest of the instrument
is manufactured in Dayton.”*



Intermission

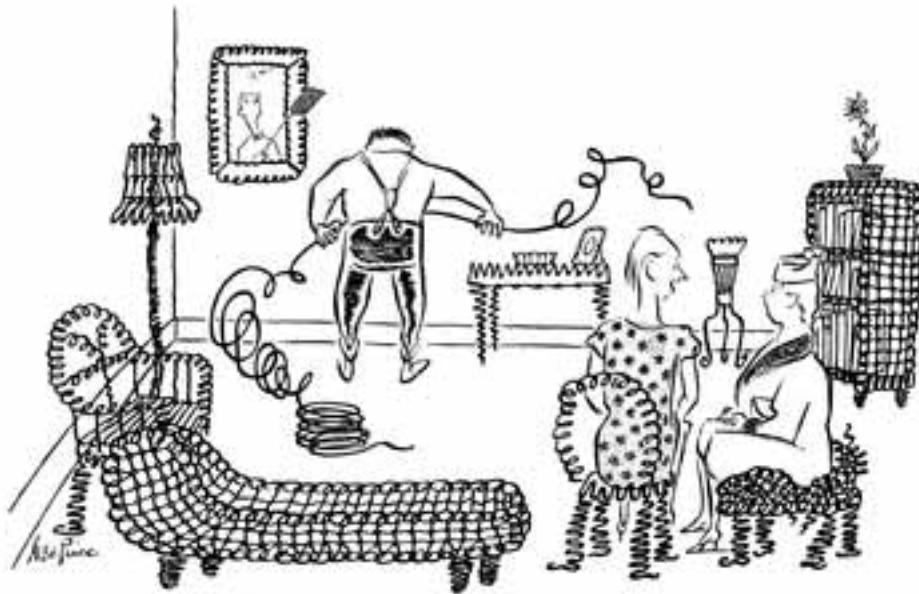


"The sergeant wants just a simple two 'Right's, two 'Left's, an' three 'No Parking's arrangement."



"You're your own worst enemy, Mr. Whipple."





"He's never happy till he gets a bit of wire in his hands."



"Hoiman! I float!"



“No, we have no overnight cabins. This is a private estate.”



"Oh, pardon me!"



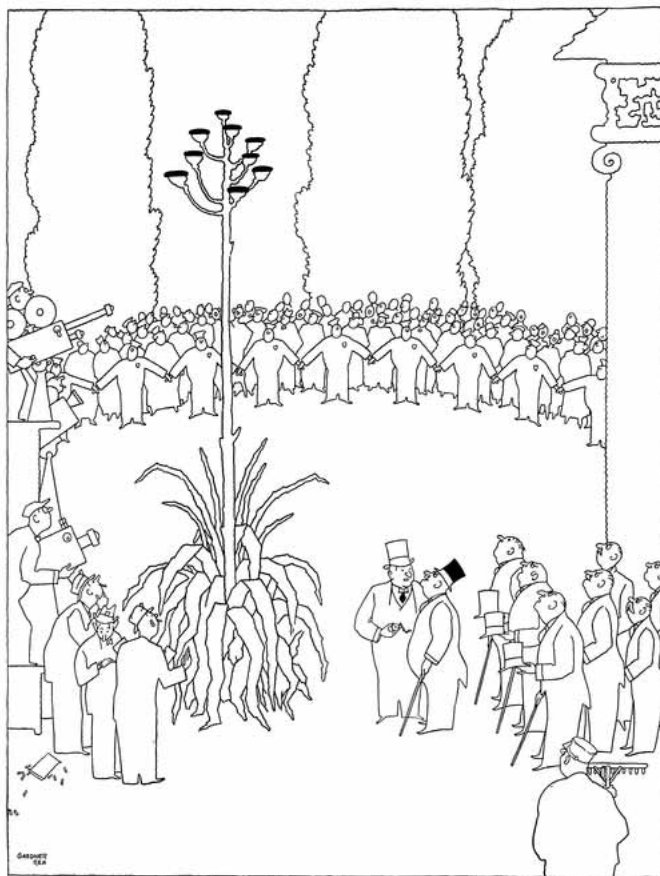
"A bit boring this weekend. Just the same old faces."



"I'm just trying to picture it without the piano."



"I want every inch of them Roman galleys covered with Amazons!"



BOTANICAL CRISIS

"It's been a hundred years and ten minutes exactly."



"We mustn't see each other any more, ever."



"Mustn't touch! Burny, burny."



“No, Miss Griffin isn’t in just now.”



"There goes Henderson following the line of least resistance again."



"It was shortly after he'd given me the money for a new wardrobe, Doctor. He went completely haywire on me."



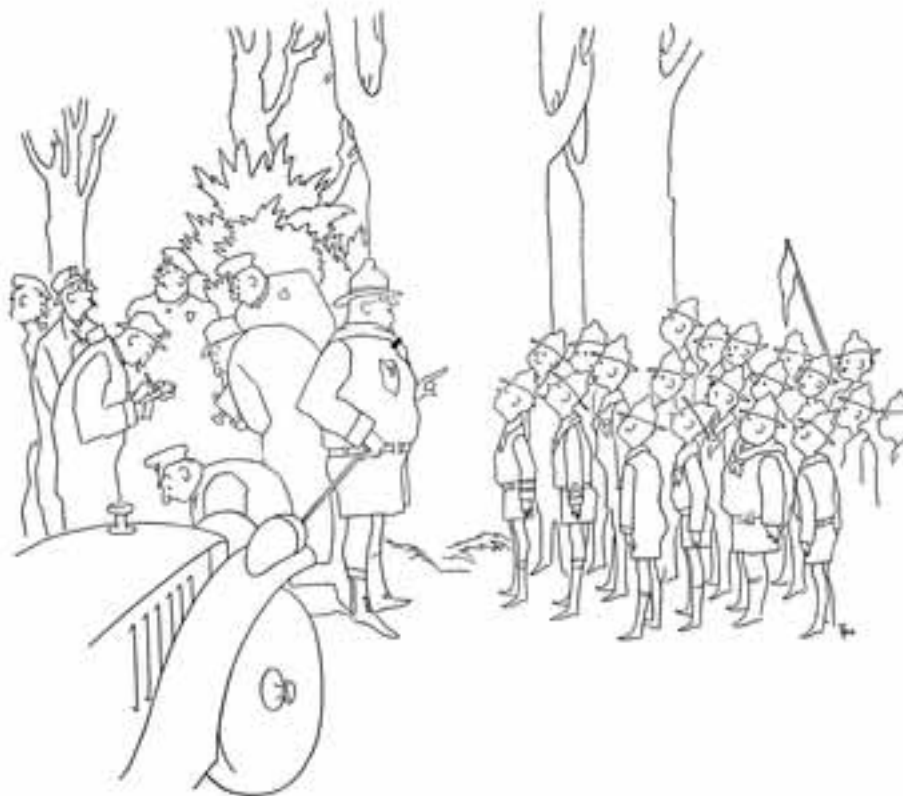
*"You're going to be a mighty happy woman, Mrs. Murtree.
The little scamp's won all our hearts."*



"Burbank or no Burbank, I don't think it's going to work."



“Well, if Mabel Ellerton had a motorcycle escort at her wedding I don’t see why I can’t have one at mine!”



“Remember, men, the first to find the bloody axe gets a double ice-cream cone.”



“Boy! Do I like grapes!”



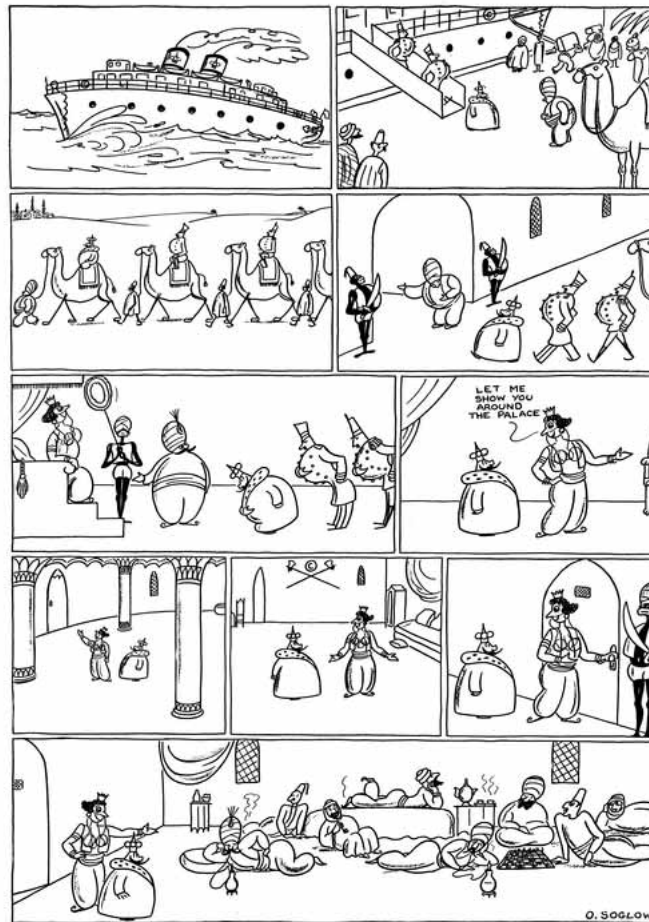
SMALL FRY
"Booo—grrr!"



*"I wish we could persuade Mrs. Lawton to tell us
a few of her Riviera experiences."*



“That’s Corcoran. He’s revolting against Nudists.”





"Gentlemen, this is Mr. Griscom, Super Films' new horror expert."



*“He gave her one million, two million—and still
the misunderstanding grew.”*



"Oh, hello, folks. I meant to tell you it was to be informal."



"She wouldn't come. She said I looked common."



"Please, God, help me to make good."



"Curtain call, Mr. Whipple."



"I'm all worn out. I memorized fifty-six faces today."



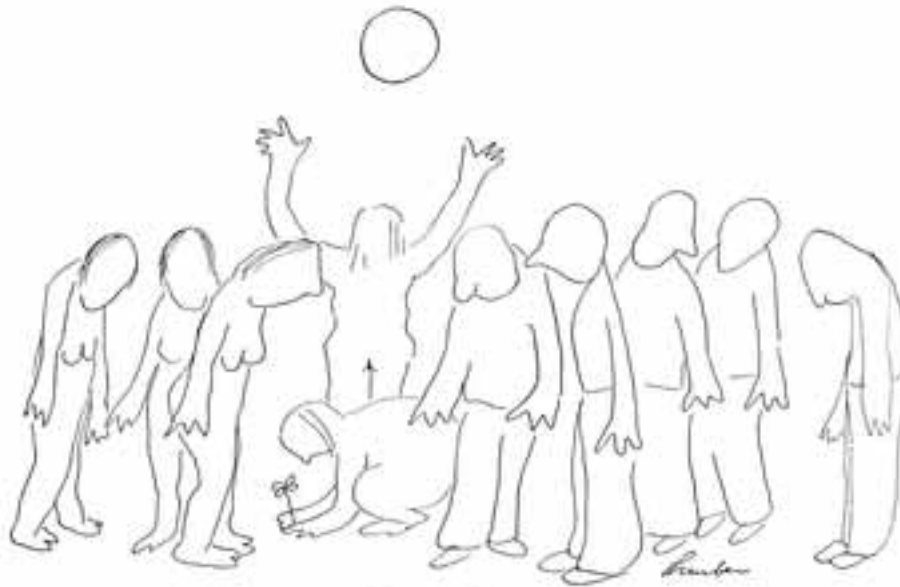
"I should like a package of those Little Breakfast Crisps, if you please."



“Don’t they look peaceful layin’ there?”



“Act or no act, hadn’t we better try and stop him?”



THE LAST FLOWER



“We might send him to one of those rugged Middle-Western colleges. After all, Princeton and Harvard have had their chance.”



“Heavens! Who is that tall man standing beside Harriet?”



“Watch your car, Mister?”



“Sometimes I think to myself maybe I didn’t get sore, an maybe I didn’t bash Whitey with a shovel, an maybe I didn’t trow his body in the river—an then I realize I’m only building castles in the air.”



"Keith! Show this gentleman the door."





"I always try to think of them as woodpeckers."



“Oh - o - o - O O O - o - o - o. WHOOoooo oo - o - o - o . . .”



*"We might go over and leave cards at that
new house that has the chute-the-chutes."*



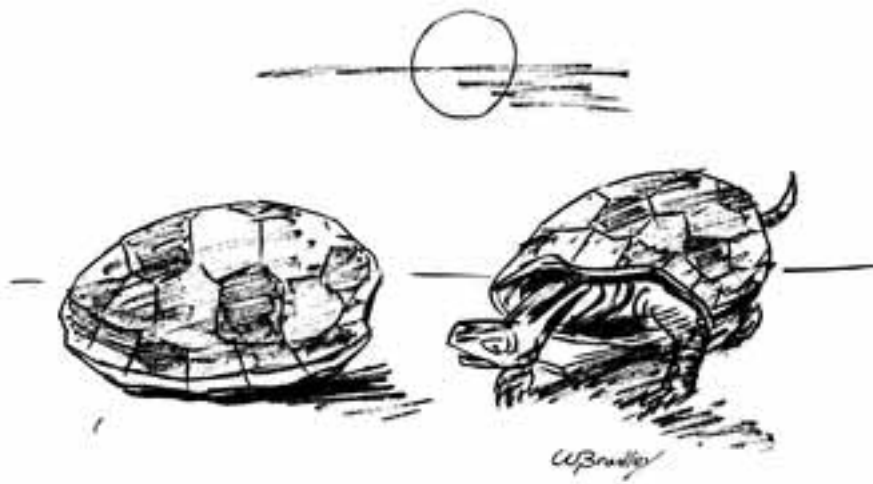
*"Ah, those glamorous, unforgettable months
in Paris, when the dollar was \$1.37."*



“Rose Pelswick, John S. Cohen, Mordaunt Hall, Irene Thirer, and Percy Hammond raved about the picture, but he says it smells.”



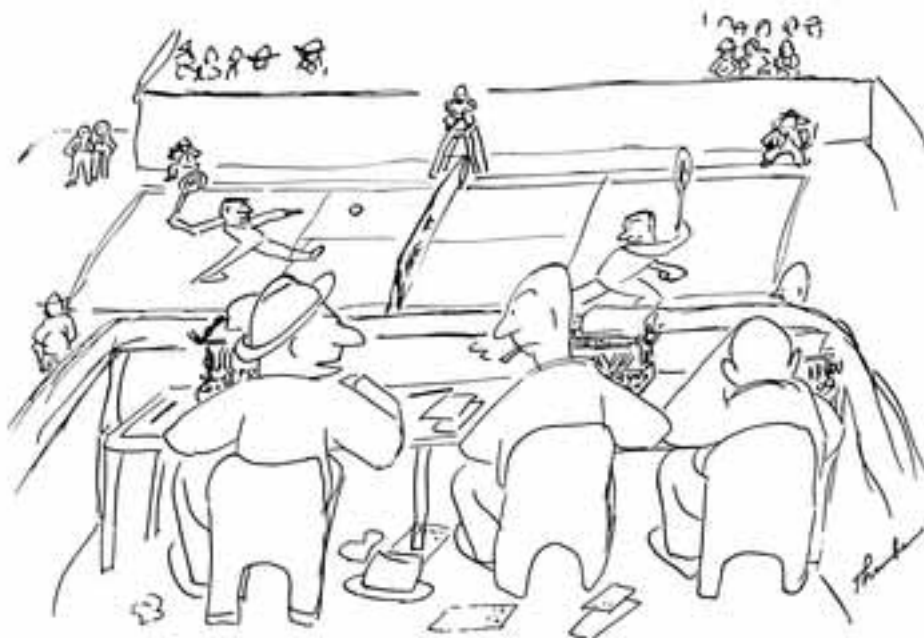
"Not too formal—something I can wear with a hat."



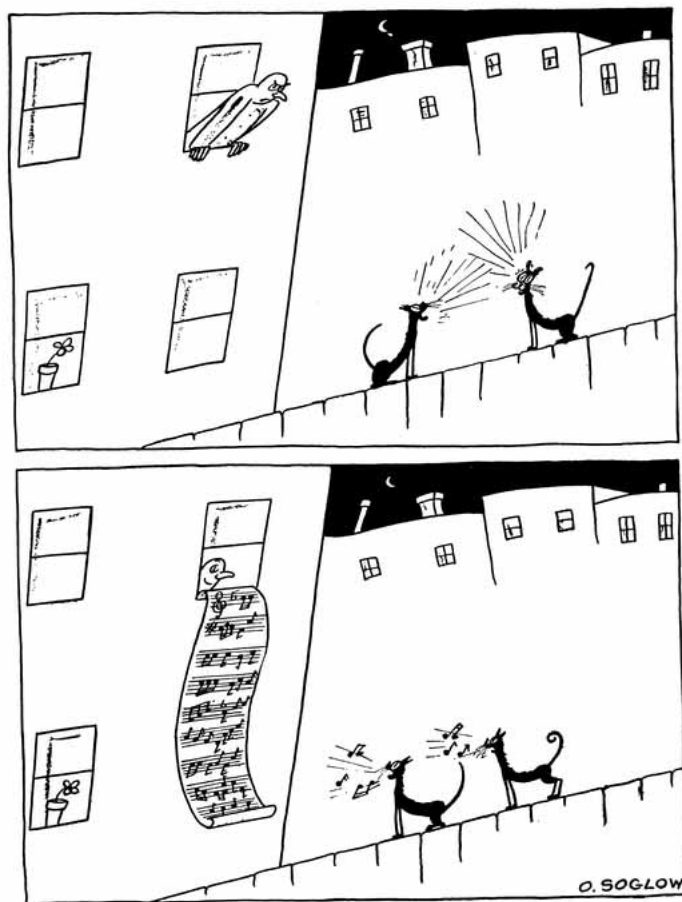
“You didn’t kiss me good night, dear.”



*"Try them out for a few days, sir, and if you
don't like them bring them back."*



"Hey, Joe. How d'ya spell 'rhythm'?"





"Must you always read at breakfast?"



*"I told them it was foolish to put up another
skyscraper now, but they shouted me down."*



*“My dear Miss Moffat, I rather hesitate to
turn you loose in the Sixteenth Century.”*



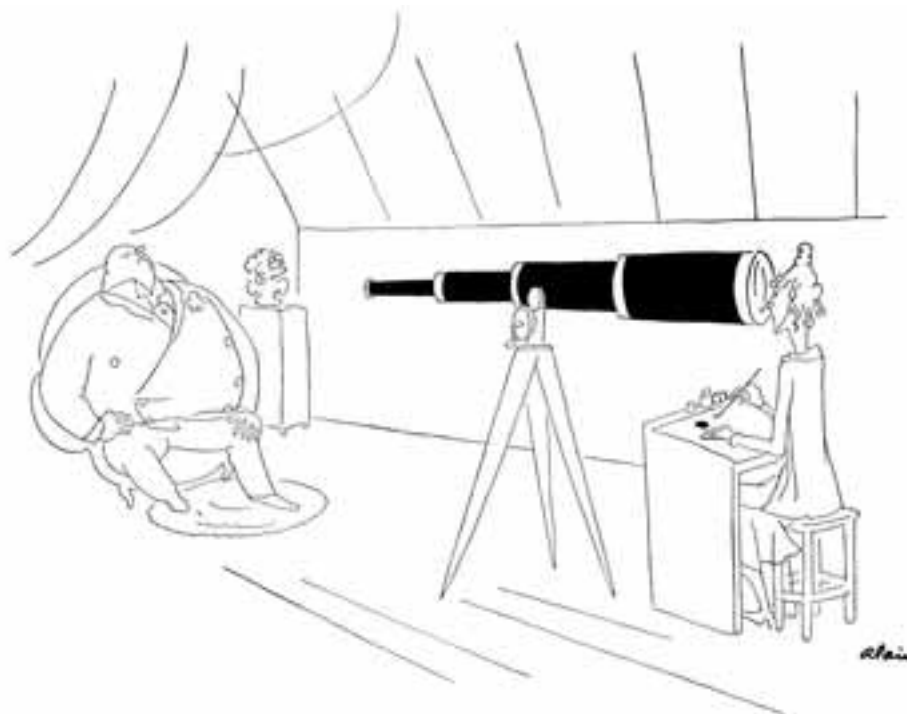
“Oh, I just send my measurements to London—and back it comes.”



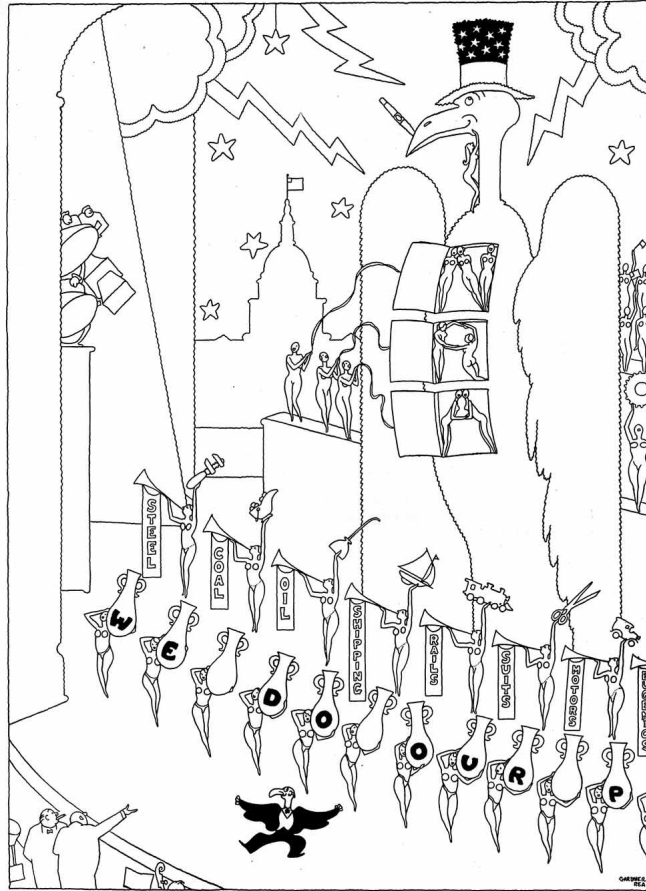
"You boys will love the new place we're going to!"



“For the love of Mike, John, these people are all Republicans!”



The Miniature Painter



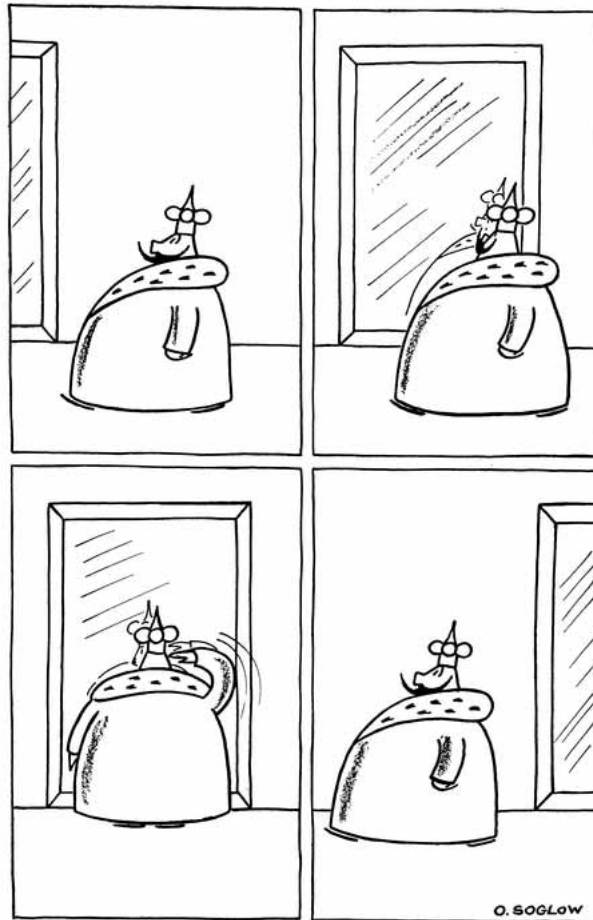
"There, Morris! If that don't bring prosperity, nothing will."



"Miss Pertwee is a friend of Soviet Russia."



“He looked so tired when she married him—he’d followed her halfway round the world.”





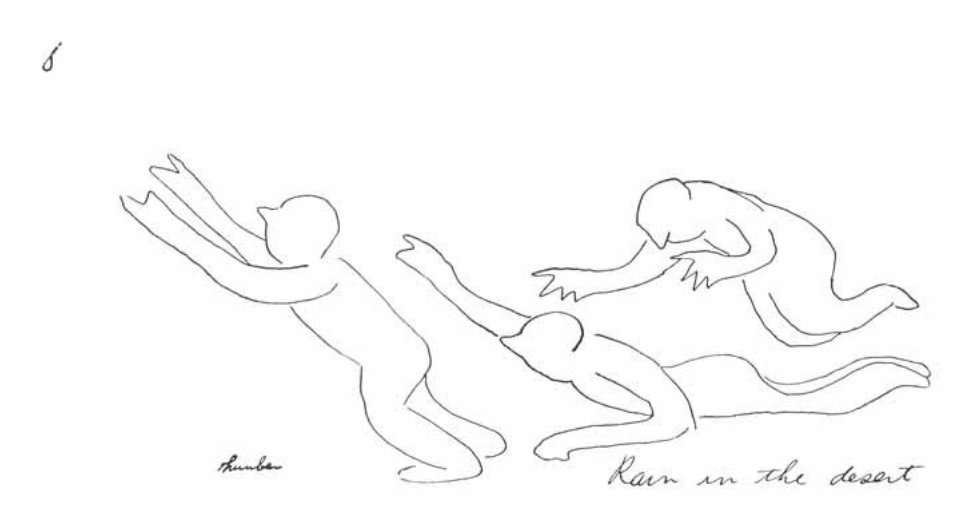
"It is I."



“Century of Progress—Jones speaking.”



“Would Schiaparelli mind if I tilted it back just a little?”





"See? We've redeemed the basement."



"It's O.K., lady. I'm part of the act."



"It's a thousand years old, as some of you may recall."



"Something dashing, Suki. I've a bit of whimsy afoot."



*"Every time I start to lose myself in the music,
you take another bite outa that lousy apple."*



FELLOW CITIZENS
The Customs

Gluyas Williams (9/30/1933)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"You ought to have all his teeth pulled out."



"Take a letter to the New York Athletic Club."



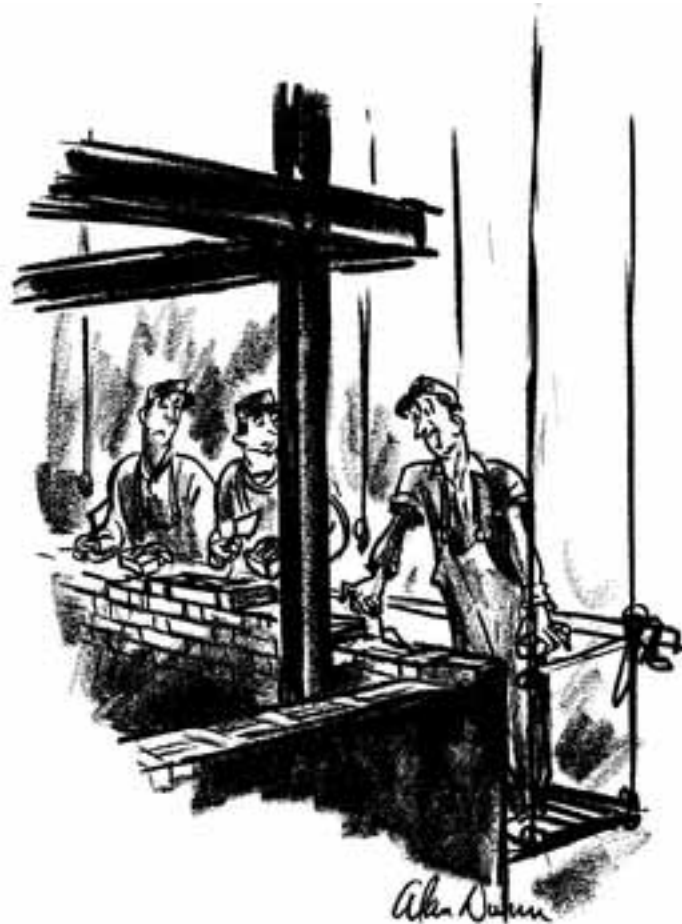
"Sh, Darling. Daddy's afraid he'll have to work in New Jersey!"



"They're doing something to the road."



"I feel better now. This had been dormant in me all these years."



"I learned this stroke from Mayor O'Brien when he laid our cornerstone."



“There aren’t any dresses left in any of the dressing-rooms. Are you sure you wore one?”



*“No, you didn’t shoot it yet, dear. Remember,
first, you fixed it with your eye.”*



“How long have you been up there?”



"Look, Clancy—no hands!"



"And then all of a sudden, out of a clear sky, I have twins."



LIFE CLASS IN A NUDIST COLONY



"I think the baked stuffed flounder would be fun."



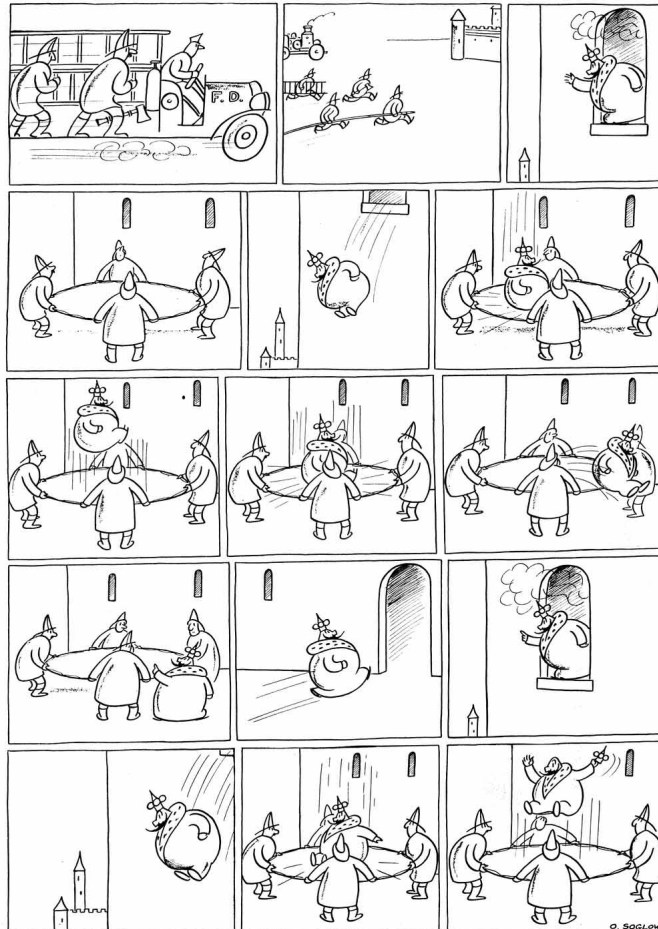
“Oh, Gregory! Lay off the minors—with autumn here!”



"It's a little recipe for home-made fudge that my daughter gave me."



"I'm not boring you gentlemen, am I?"





“Well, well, speak of the devil—”



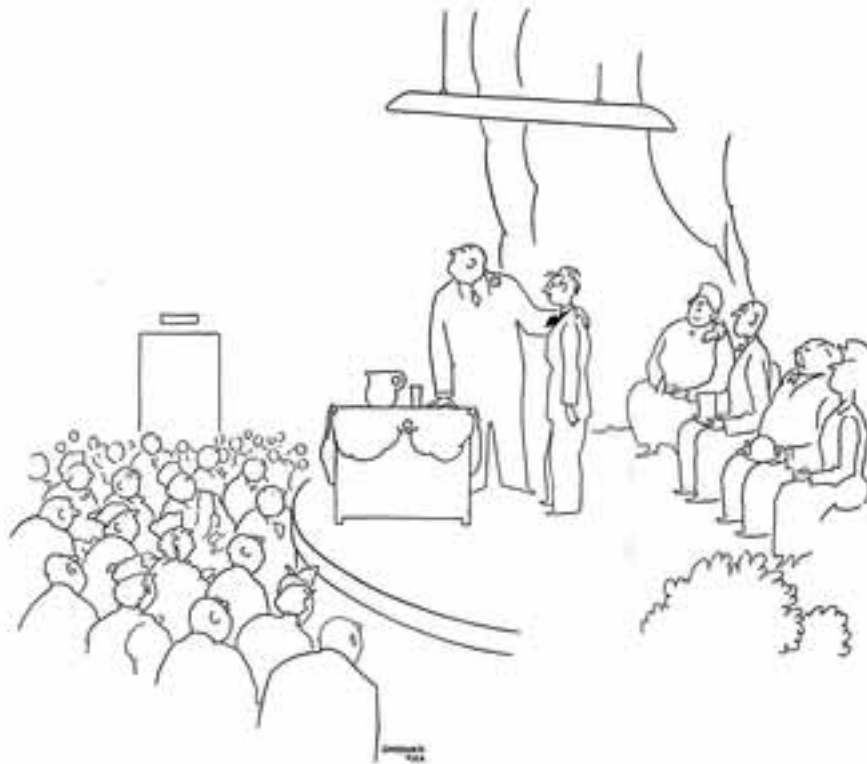
*"The last time we were here they served delicatessen.
He had everybody at his feet in those days."*



"I'm warning you now, Papa!"



*"There's been a quarrel. You'll find my wife
under her maiden initial—G."*



"Mr. Blum is here to represent the youth of America."



"It's Johnson this an' Johnson that ever since he won his blue iggle!"



"How would you like my hair this way?"



*“But in another five hundred years Mr. Wells
sees some hope for us, doesn’t he?”*



"I lost my temper, honey, but I'm all right now."



“Yes, dear . . . Yes, dear . . . No, dear.”



"You fellows mind a bit of company?"



"Make that woman take back what she just said about Cochet!"



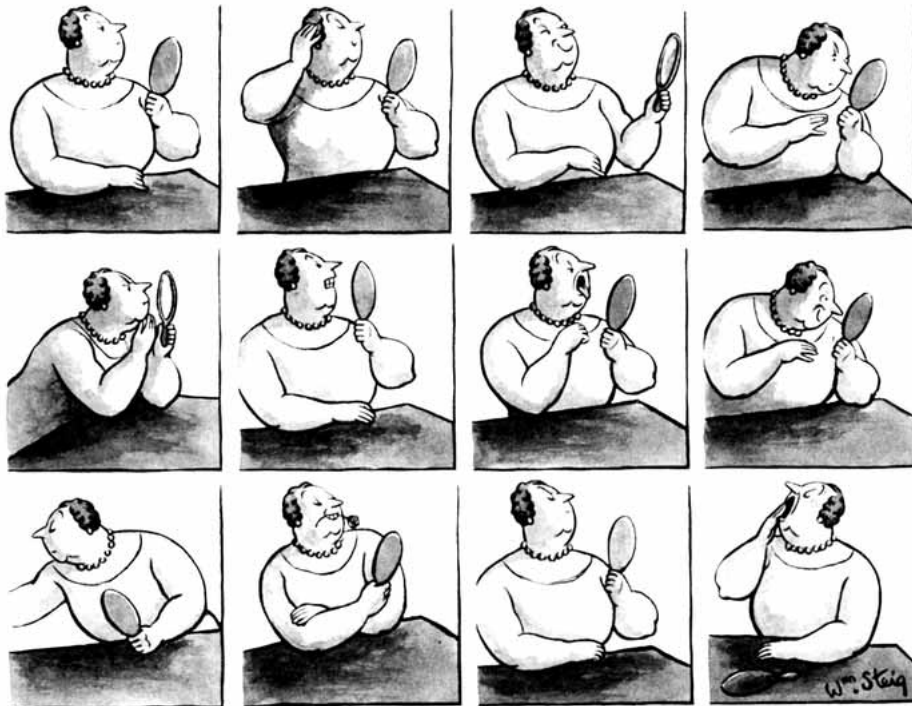
"Tortelli, you wretch! Kindling our fires with a waltz!"



SMALL FRY
Momentum



*“We haven’t the slightest idea who he is. He’s
been lying around the attic for years.”*



LADY WITH MIRROR



“That’s young Pestle. We find him something of a rotter.”



"You should see Henry Atherton. He's acquired the most heavenly second teeth during the summer!"



“I used to bet my husband I’d die before he did—and I lost!”



“But be sure to come next week. We’re going to have a man!”



*“He’s got something on his mind. He’s been
pacing back and forth all morning.”*



*"Some botanist called it Scabiosa atropurpurea
Linnæus, and the name stuck."*



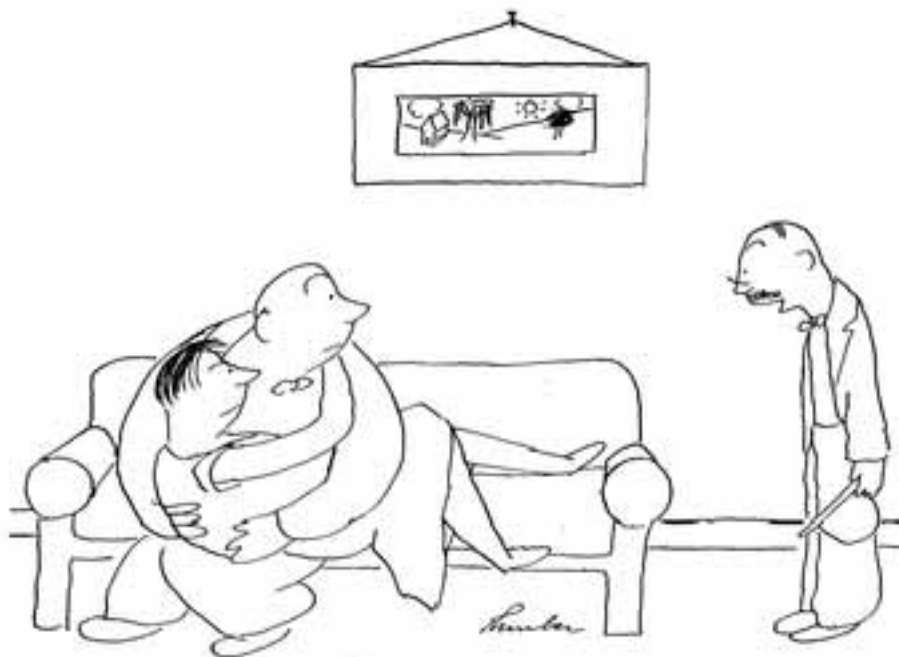
*"I like the editorials—the editorials in the Times—and
I think the Journal has some very good comic features."*



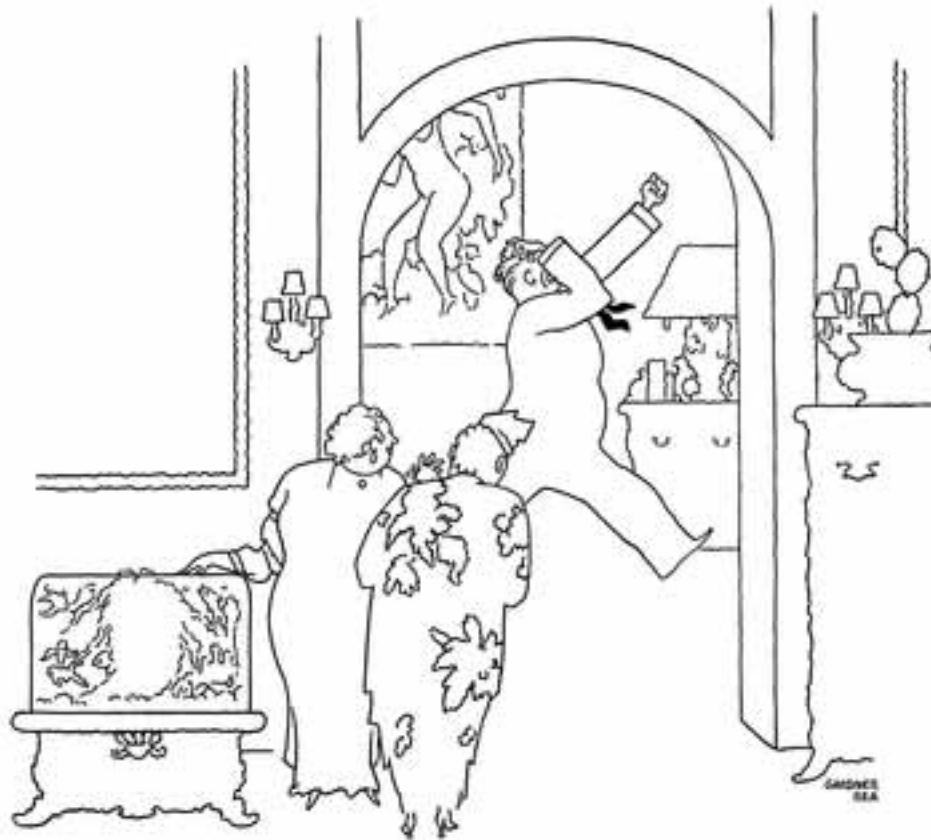
"It's a peep into the future—an advance showing of the new girdle with our patented hip control."



"Where's that axe murder you were yelling about?"



"The party's breaking up, darling."



"Now that stocks have started going up and down again, Crosby's just like his old self."



"Hmm, elm-tree blight. Can't give you more than twelve dollars on him."



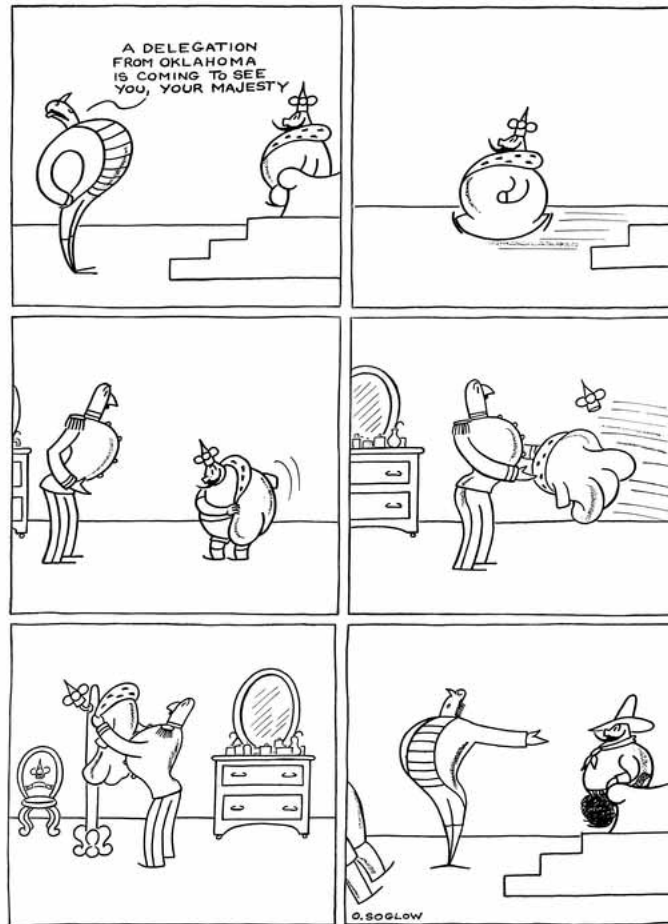
“God is so good to me, Mr. Katz!”



“But why should you kick an opera hat?”



"I'm supporting McKee secretly."





“I want one tablespoonful of cracked wheat—one.”



“According to a report received at our office, you’ve had a fire.”



"This one has a wing spread of six and a half feet."



“Guess who I bumped into today—the F. Trubee Davisons!”



*“I wouldn’t kiss him, dear—it might cause
a maladjustment later on.”*



“—and the funny part of it is we’re not legally married.”



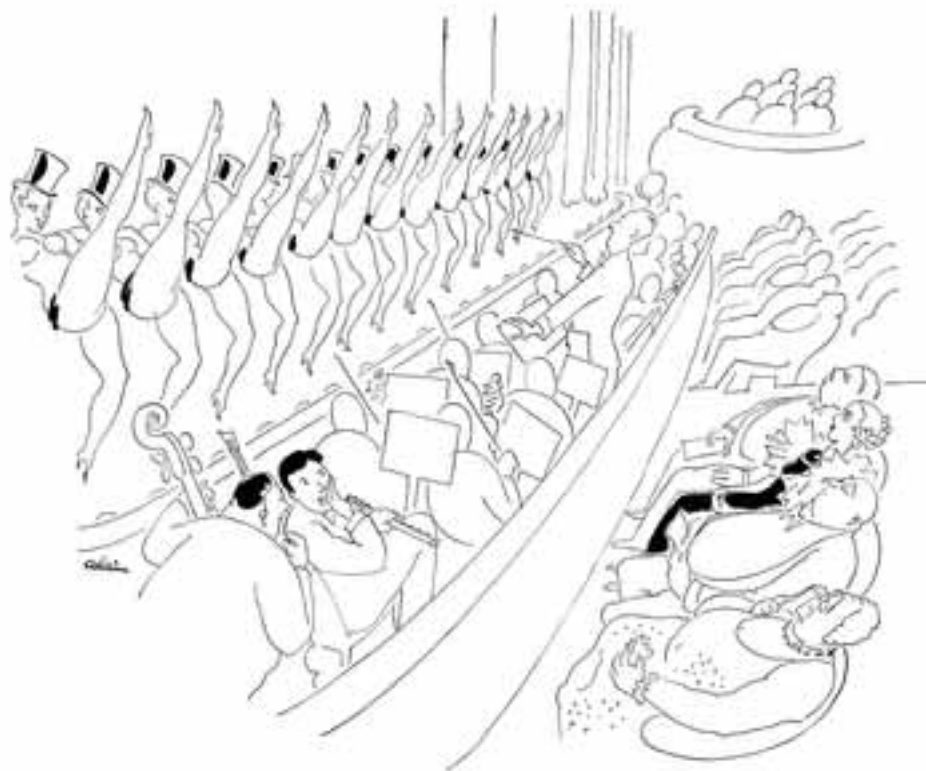
“And so Lady Butterfly ends her hour with you. Those of us who foresaw the new Mae West trend away from Garboish angularity, and back to the natural waistline and the common-sense shoulderline, can thank our stars that we are in possession of an invaluable asset.”



"I was only a fad with her, I guess. She disappeared, leaving me with an extra pair of roller-skates on my hands."



"Herman! Sparks is comin' outa my head!"



"Second from the aisle—not bad, eh?"



"An upper and a lower, please."



“Codification, codification, codification! Where will it end?”



"I didn't catch the name."



"Say 'Hello' for me."



"Do you think I can get a basic patent on it?"



*"By God, I'm going to mix a protein with a starch
and they can like it or lump it!"*



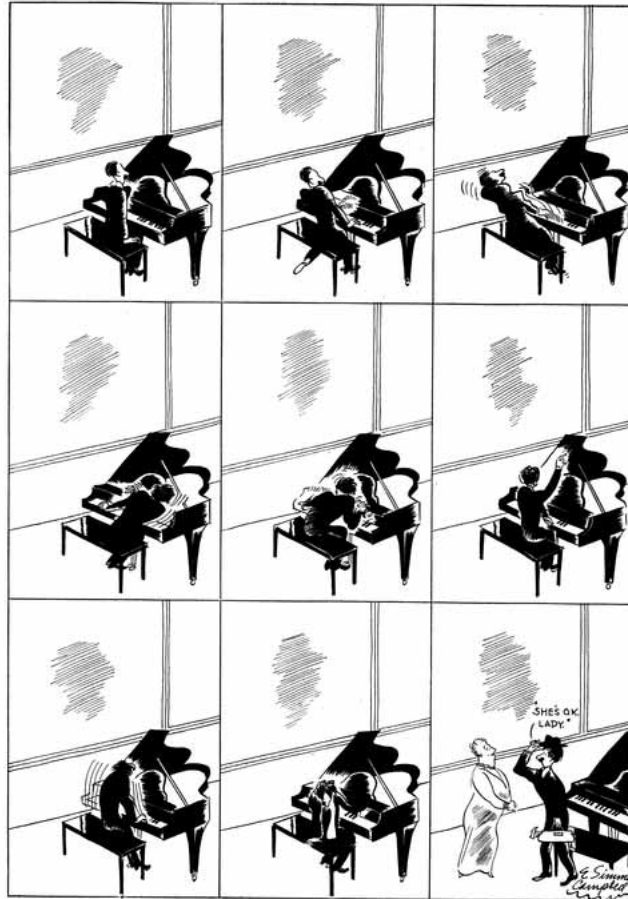
"And we have a baby, too!"



"Shall we sit this one out?"



"It's ridiculous to cry over a stamp."

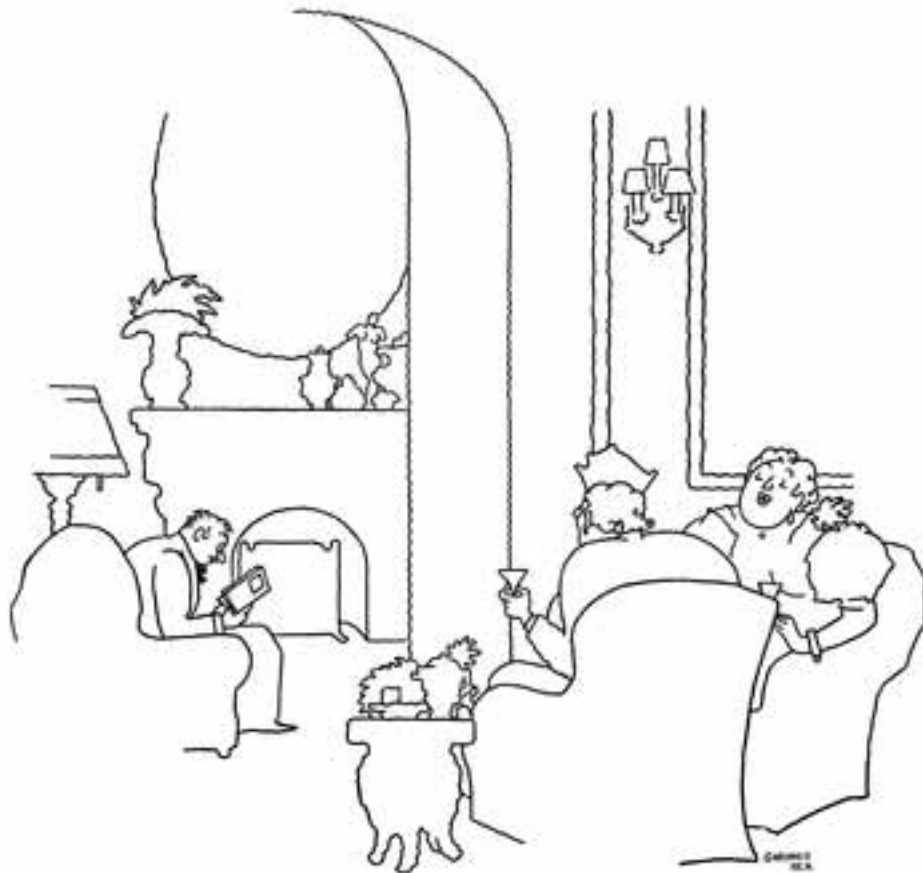




“You can slap it on one side, or you can slap it on the other.”



"Imagine, Francine! A Mother Goose party! I had been warned they were rather bookish people."



"Gerald's reading 'Anthony Adverse.'"



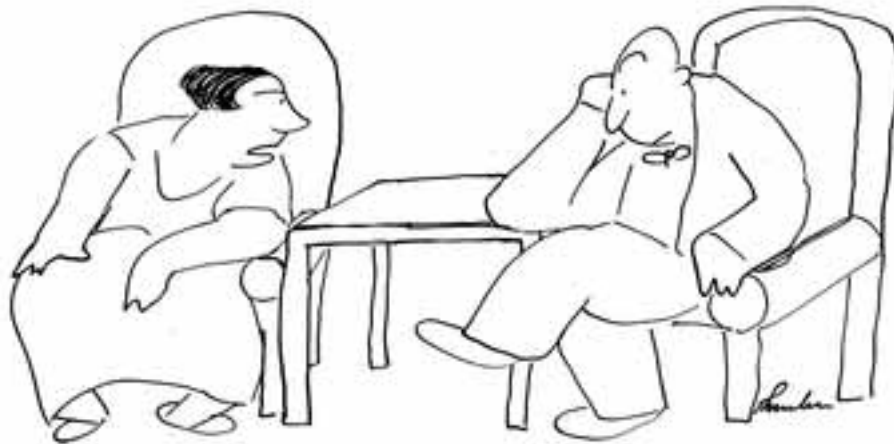
"Is it another woman, Ibrahim?"



"How'd ya like to go to jail?"



"You must come over sometime. I've acquired a new Rockwell Kent."



"I'd like to get my hands on the astrologer who told you that!"



"Tallyho, for God's sake!"



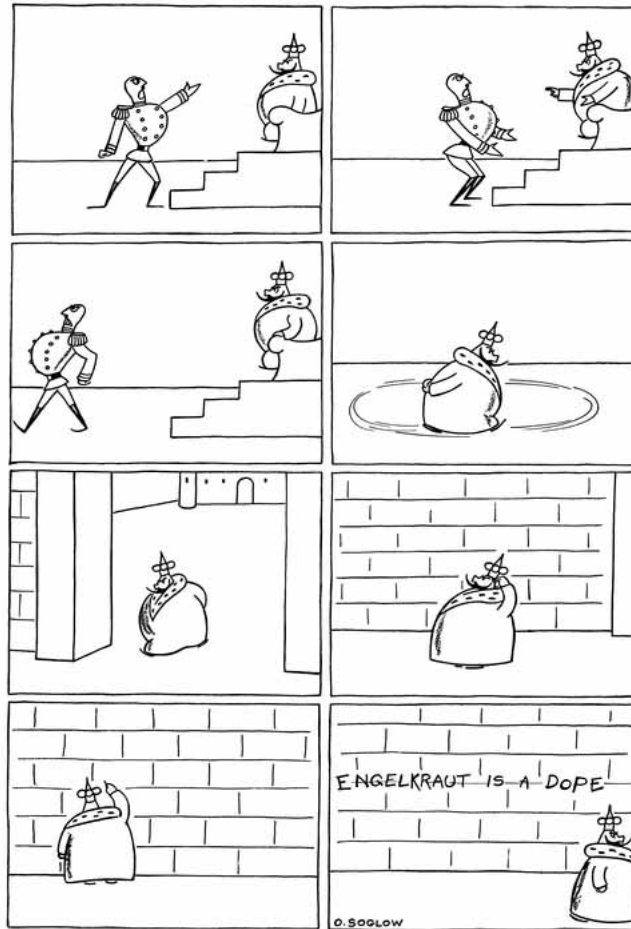
SMALL FRY
Long Pants



“Mr. McElwayne’s drawing is improving, don’t you think?”



“Hey, what was th’ name of that guy we wrote in last year?”





"This brazeer is fool proof and comes in peach, Ma'am."



"It's only me, honey—Wilbur!"



“Could I have next Saturday off, Mis’ Parker? I got tickets for de Yale-Georgia game.”



"Rover was so brave with the veterinary—he just lay there and smiled."



“Sea shells, lady?”



“You wish to buy a mirror?”



UNLOOKED-FOR EVENT OF THE LITERARY SEASON

The Messrs. Houghton and Mifflin tender a tea to one of their authors



“Well, this is a hell of a time to shave!”



“On second thought, maybe we better go back and come up 96th Street.”



"The raiding party, sir."



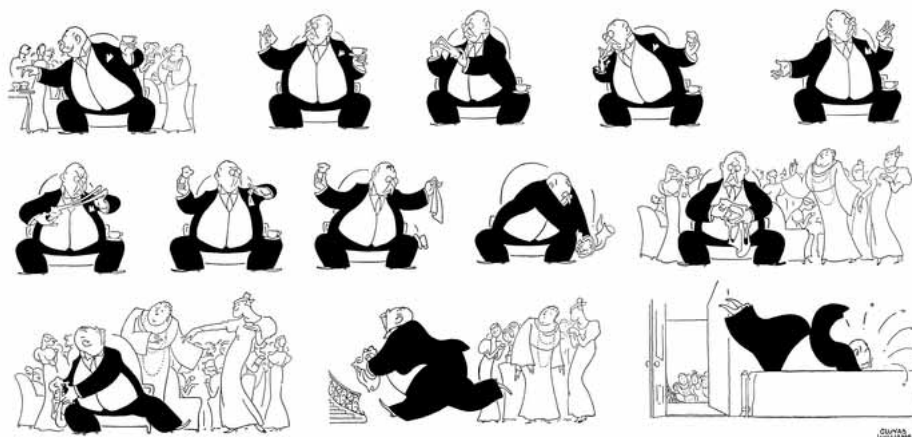
“Does anybody know if a Mr. and Mrs. Talbot live here?”



"Guess what I am, George! I'm the new president of The Modern Minds."



"Great guns, a stowaway!"



MARSHMALLOW FROSTING



"Now, sweetheart, Doctor Blough wants to be your friend."



“I hope you get something, darling.”



*“The boys are getting up a little costume party, Captain,
and we’d like you to come.”*





“They say he does his own embroidering.”



"We had the nicest letter from Mussolini."



"Well, I guess our first love is the best, Ma'am."



"We only got one sirloin steak left, buddy, an' I'm gonna eat it."



“Oh, for Heaven’s sake shut up, Graham! I’m trying to recapture a mood.”



“Gesundheit!”



"I used to be Public Enemy Number Six."



"I'll need nine keys."

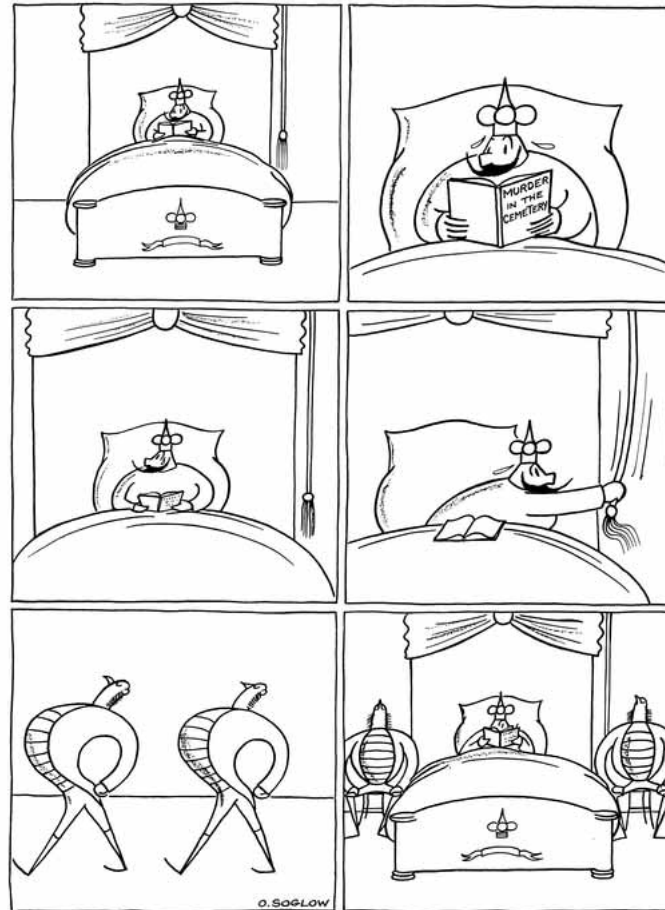




"I'm afraid we'll have to call in a specialist."



"I heard you were going to be here, but I never dreamed you'd be that kind of an Indian."

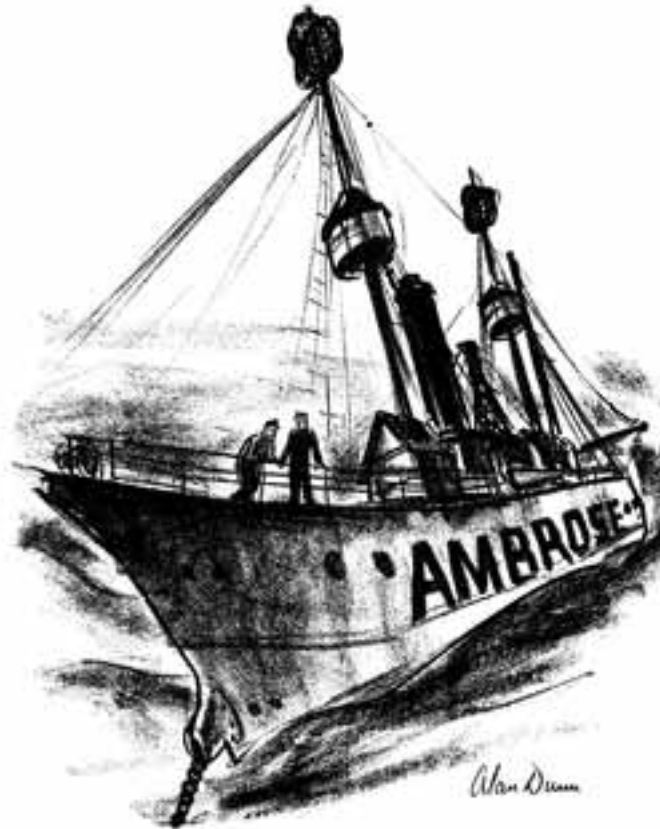




"I just had to make up my mind to be a Spartan mother."



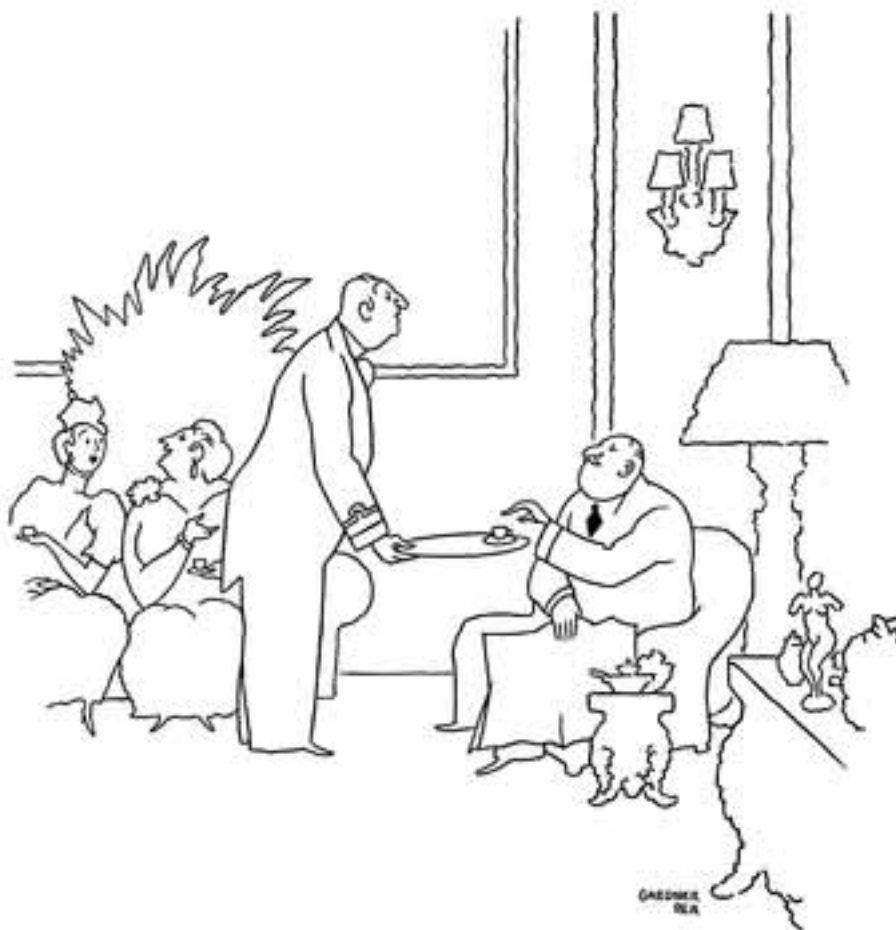
"Oh, promise me you'll be careful!"



"It's great to settle down, after you've been knocking around all yer life."



“My flounces! Where are my flounces?”



"This week we were lucky. Winfield had three directors' meetings and made sixty dollars."



"I thought so! You're one of those rare types that looks just as good in either a foulard or a moiré."



"If these turn out good, I'd like to order some for myself."



*“Psst! Would you like to knock off a couple paragraphs
on Mrs. Brisbane’s dictaphone?”*



"I'm probably the only Christian Scientist in this country without an appendix."



"Take that pap away and fetch m' brandy."



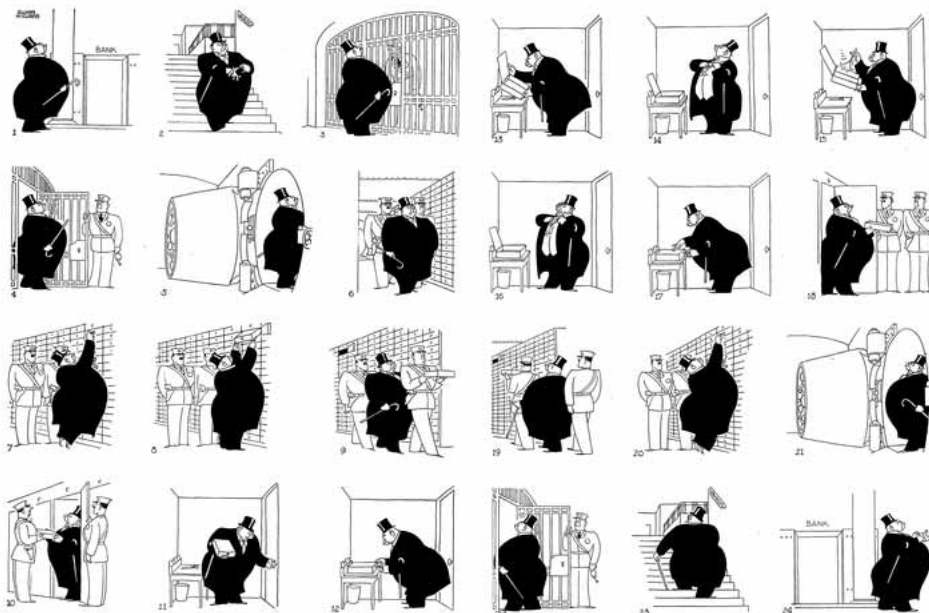
*"That's your father, Horace. He perished in
a stampede in Gimbel's basement."*



“Then Pinetzk broke the double armlock, butted the Siberian Cave Man in the groin, and down they went, Pinetzk underneath.”



*"The boss says to keep it up for another ten minutes.
There's something gone cockeyed back here."*





"You know, Charles has been with us for thirty years."



*“Sergeant, there’s another shooting going on at the
Friendly Boys Social Club.”*



"This year I'm asking everyone just to give me money."



“Of course he’s terribly nervous, but I’m sure he meant it as a pass at me.”



"Darling, let's get drunk."



“But, Your Honor, I am only trying to prove my point.”



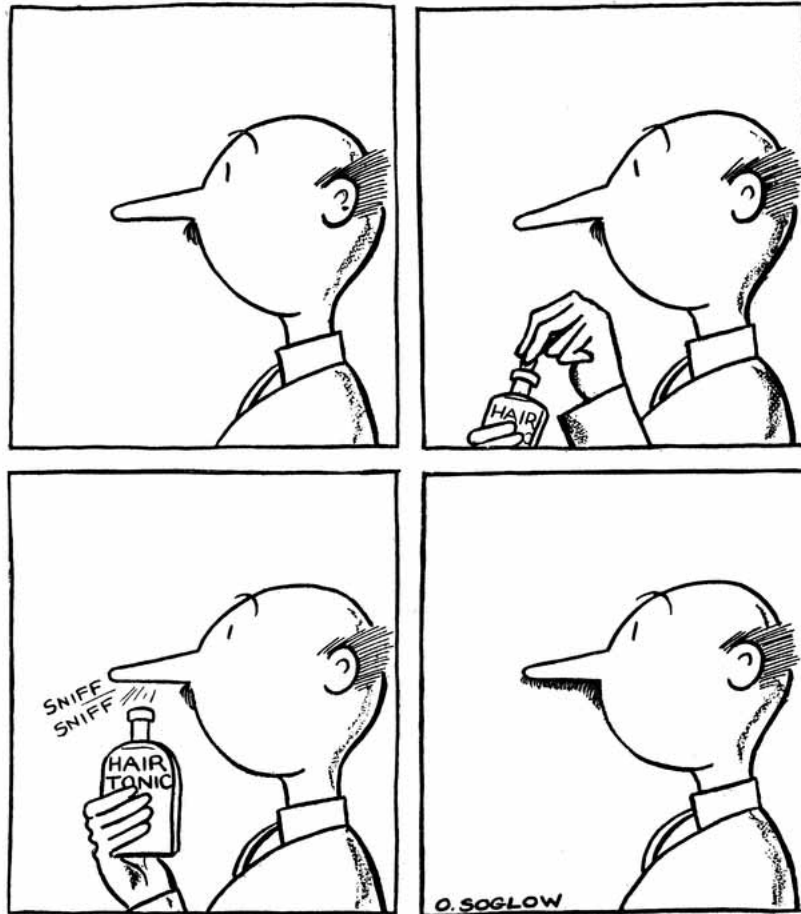




“Tell us some more about the Indians, Gran’pa.”



"This isn't exactly what I had in mind."





"Have you seen my pistol, Honey-bun?"



*"He must be a Yale man. He's been sittin' there
ever since the Yale-Harvard game."*



*“That’s where your Uncle George went to live when
he was so unhappy.”*



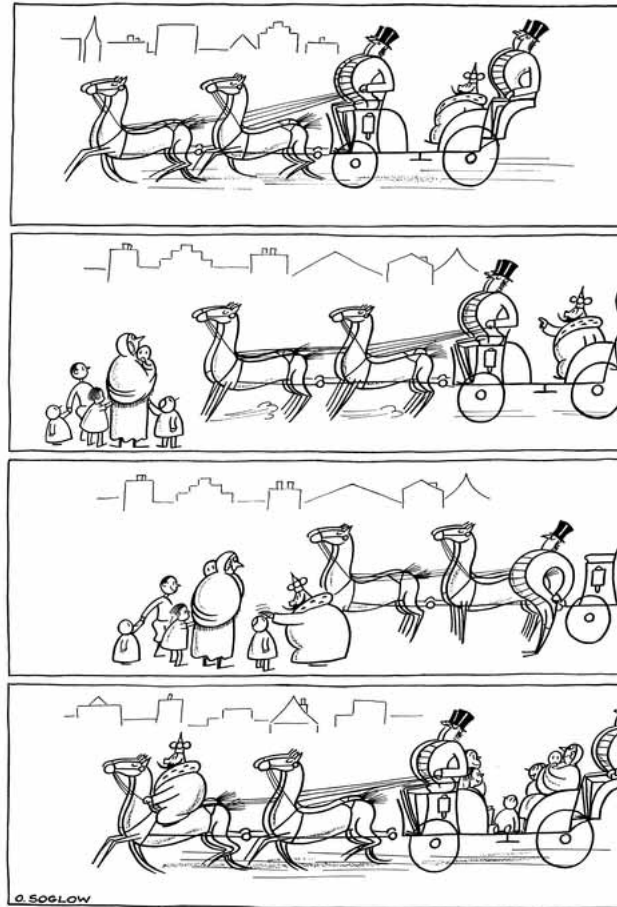
"Mmm, I smell fudge!"



"I'm sorry but you can't see Miss Becker. Anything is apt to excite her."



"Must you be going?"





“Good heavens, don’t shave! We’re going to take movies.”



“My God, do you even have to sleep in those things?”



“Gosh, Jack, I was born in a room like this.”



"Wilcox, sometimes I question your sanity."



“Of course, she’s just a beginner.”



"No. This isn't the answer either."



"It's all pretty sad and meaningless."



"We can't run this library to suit you, Mr. Hoffman."



“What are you looking for? Perhaps I have it on.”



*“Beggin’ yo’ pahdon, Mars’ Dan’l, but ain’t it
’bout time yo’ all outgrew this habit?”*



“George! If that’s you I’ll never forgive you!”



"You realize, of course, that it may be many years before you see us again."



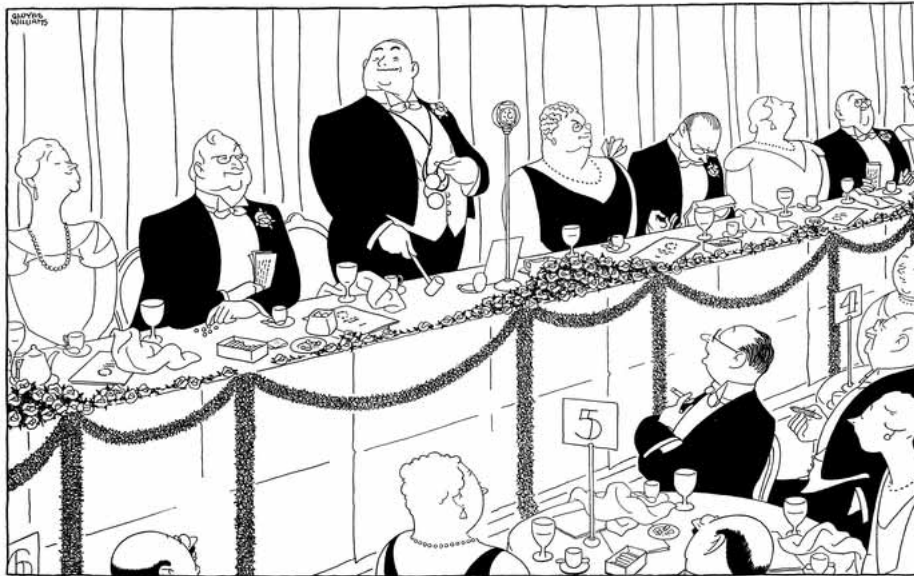
"This is Mr. Mulligan. Mr. Mulligan is our house-guest."



"Are you inhaling or exhaling?"



“He wants to whisper something.”



FELLOW CITIZENS
Head Table



"A copy of the Nudist, please."





"What d'ya know! 10 B is going to have a baby!"



"What was it you said, dear?"



The man who owed money to a spiritualist



"I can't, Mrs. Ziegler. I'm in the midst of disposal."



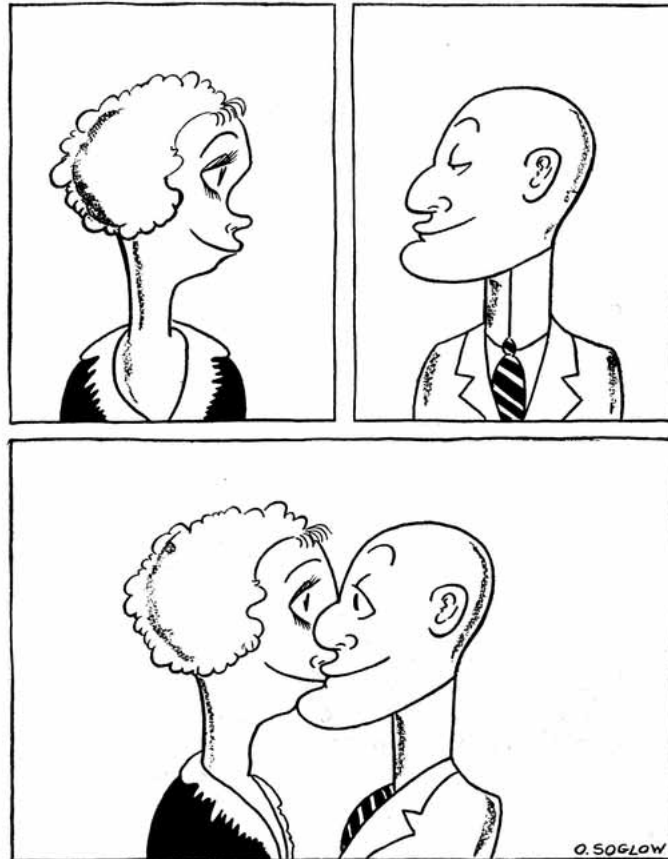
"Still, I don't think you've found yourself."



"Come, come, Howard. You are the building age."



“Dorothy, I’m just putty in the hands of a girl like you.”

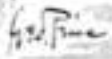




*"Fifteen years of weather forecasts. Fifteen years
of writing down to the people!"*



*"Here you are, folks. Are you interested in recapturing
the glamour of a vanished era?"*



"I'm one of your wife's detectives—hope you don't mind."



"She'll spoon with any man that comes along."



“When does the next bus leave for Boston?”



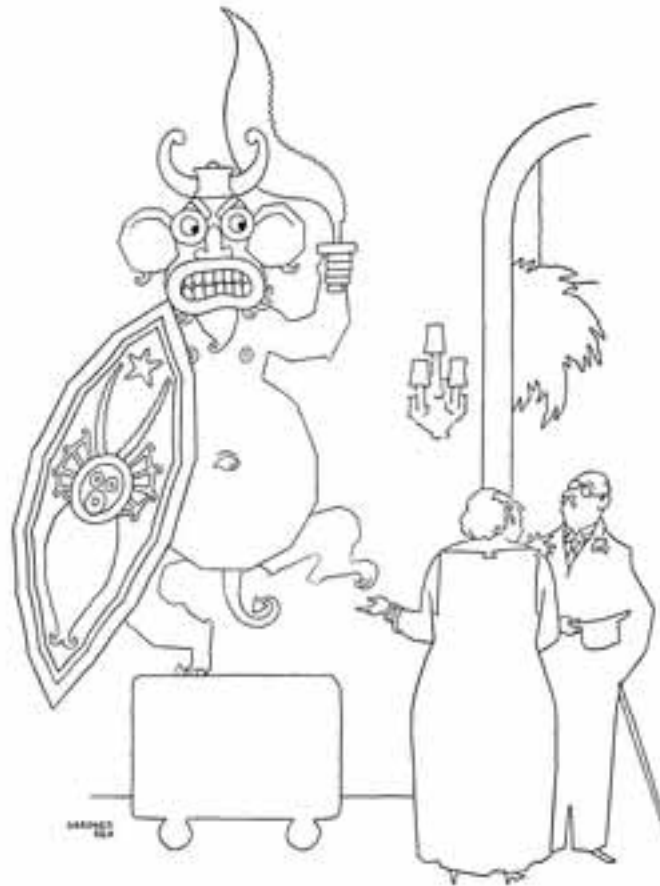
“Come, come, Prince, Mrs. Pittinger isn’t going to bite you.”



"I'll admit, under certain circumstances I could commit murder."



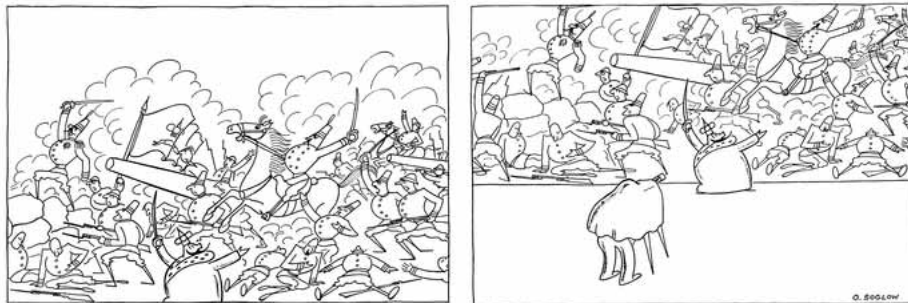
“Popper, Milton wants Chris’mas this year.”



"The Wambas believe it keeps out mice."



“Good Lord, I thought you’d gone to lunch!”





*“And today, my friends, I can only repeat to you
what Edgar Guest said about Christmas.”*



*"I never thought I had the strength to carry
Mr. Buckelman into a drugstore."*



"Maybe we had better transfer him to some other department."



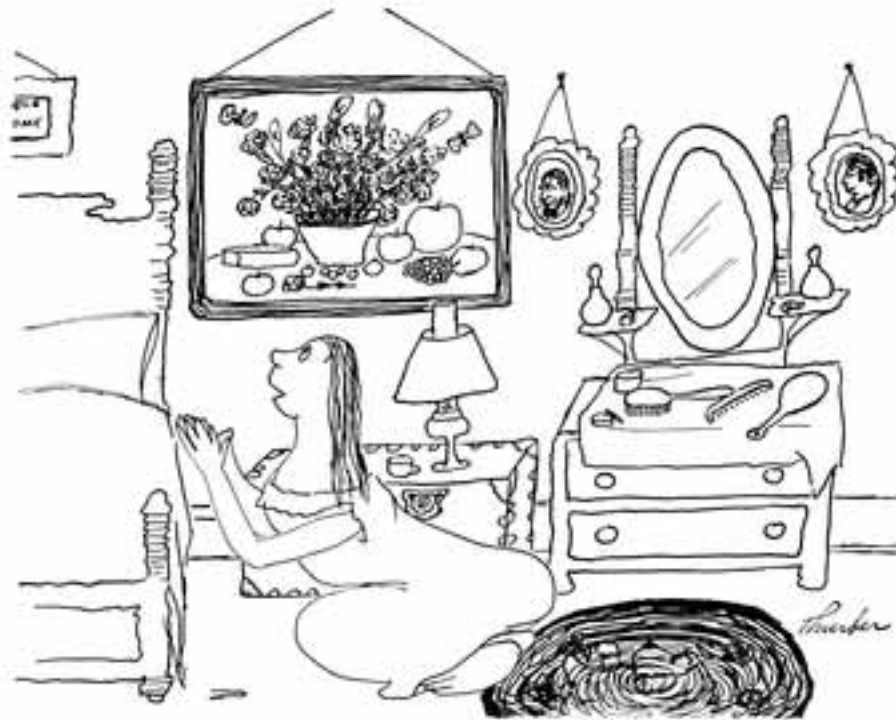
“Ah, my dear child, what good times I’ve had in these!”



"Brahms was certainly a sucker for crescendos, wasn't he, Pop?"



"I've got travelers' insurance."



“... and and keep me a normal, healthy girl.”



“Good heavens! And we never sent them anything.”



“Joyeux Noël, my good man.”



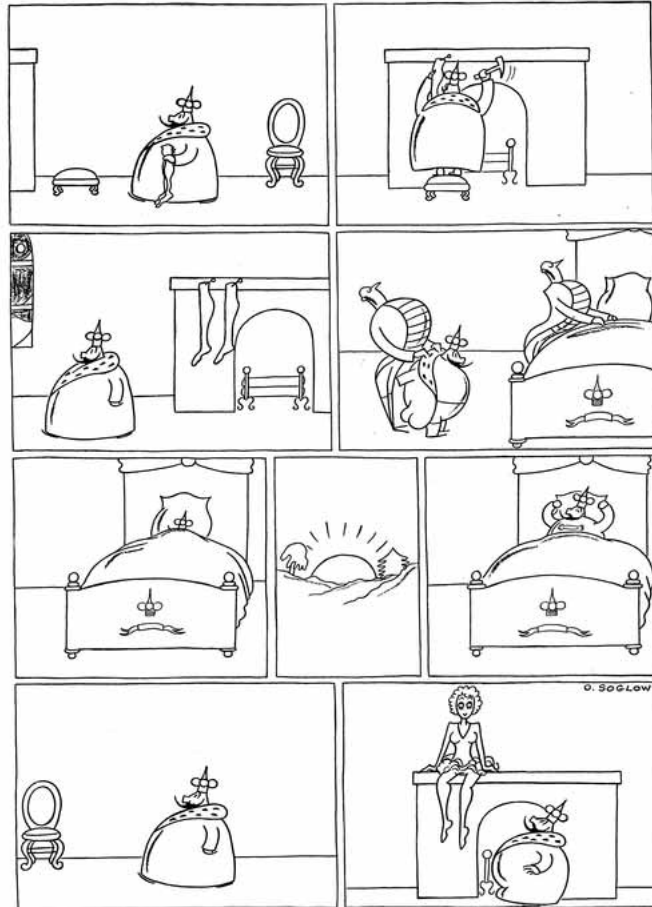
*“Every time I make him fill out a new application
he puts down, ‘Eyes—laughing gray.’”*



"It's too bad there aren't more like him."



*"Look, honey, the Smiths have sent us Western Union's
Xmas Greeting No. 9!"*





"Here y'are. Give your child every advantage."

FLURRY IN TIARAS (1 OF 5)



FLURRY IN TIARAS (2 OF 5)



FLURRY IN TIARAS (3 OF 5)



FLURRY IN TIARAS (4 OF 5)



FLURRY IN TIARAS (5 OF 5)





SMALL FRY
"Silent night, holy night!"



*"This is the Vatican speaking. Will you send over
a gentleman to fix our radio?"*



“Estelle will mix them. She’s taking a course.”



“What’s the matter, Murphy? Cat got your tongue?”



*"Madam wouldn't build a house without a
solid foundation, would she?"*



“And now, folks, the Georgia Stompers will play their theme song, ‘Liebestraum’, as only they can play it.”



*"I can remember way back when they were thinking
of having a new site for the Opera."*



*"Happy New Year to you,
Happy New Year to you,
Happy New Year, dear Employer,
Happy New Year to you!"*



"A bit stuffy in here, Hugo."



“Ah, Chase & Sanborn—December 27th, I’d say.”

SMALL FRY
THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS (1 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS (2 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS (3 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS (4 OF 5)



"Louder, please."

SMALL FRY
THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS (5 OF 5)



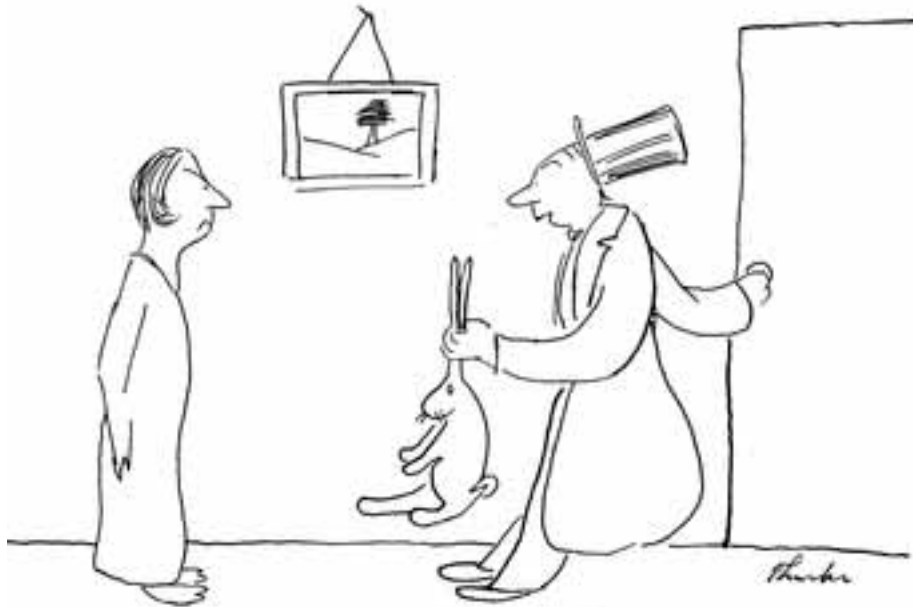
Seminole



"We raised it from one of the canary's seeds. We'd always wondered what they were like."



“Never mind the wisecracks. You go on about your business.”



"Darling, I seem to have this rabbit."





“Arise, Mother! We need an alto!”



"C'mon, c'mon, I got to sweep up."



"A radio taxicab for Mr. Stokowski!"



“Show me the one that’s got glamour in the sleeves.”



*"I haven't any photograph of myself left, Joe, but
I posed for this, if you care to have it."*